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The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS"

VOLUME XXI. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1869. NUMBER 1084.

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THE TENNESSEE ELECTION.

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

THE Tennessee election is now and has been for several weeks a topic for speculation. Perhaps no election for years has excited more interest or been more commented upon by the press. The friends of the Administration were sadly disappointed by the result. They have striven to draw comfort from speculations, guesses, and prophecies; but they may as well, and at once, abandon all hopes of that state, and cease to take any special interest in its action. It has passed into the control of violent and unscrupulous politicians, and will be quite as Democratic as Kentucky herself.

This result has been brought about by that want of principle, violence, and treachery so characteristic of Tennessee politicians. The Republican party of the nation has been more than just, it has been generous, to the public men in that state—giving them its confidence, and even thrusting its honors upon them. This justice and generosity have, however, been almost invariably repaid with ingratitude and treachery.

When the nation was plunged into civil war, Emerson Etheridge was forced to flee from that state by rebel violence. He came to Washington, without money and weighed down in body and mind. He at once received attentions, encouragement, and assistance from the patriotic and liberty-loving men at the Capital. John W. Forney, who had rendered signal services to the party in Pennsylvania, was unceremoniously set aside, and Mr. Etheridge elected in his stead, though he had never contributed anything to the party and was then in no condition to do so. Time passed on. The burdens and trials of the war pressed heavily on the administration. State after state shrank from the support of Mr. Lincoln and his policy of emancipation, until it seemed almost doubtful whether those favorable to a vigorous prosecution of the war would retain a majority in the House. In that time of anxiety and trial it was discovered that this Tennessee refugee was an ingrate, intriguing to prevent the organization of the House by the friends of the administration. His machinations were, however, defeated; and, muttering maledictions against those who had too generously trusted him, he returned to Tennessee.

Andrew Johnson, who advised rebels to remain in the Union, protect slavery, and control Mr. Lincoln's administration, was made brigadier-general and provisional governor. With misplaced confidence he was selected as candidate for the vice-presidency, and Hannibal Hamlin was laid aside. Violent in word and act, he burdened the Republican cause in the canvass of 1864. And, when the highest power came to him, he at once ungratefully betrayed those who had trusted him; and before Mr. Lincoln's body had reached its final resting-place he had entered upon the work of betrayal and conspiracy against the party to whom he owed his elevation.

Nathaniel G. Taylor also came North, seeking aid for himself and friends, and found it. Good, generous, and patriotic men of Massachusetts, under the lead of Edward Everett, contributed more than $100,000; and they, too, were rewarded with that meanness and treachery which such acts of confidence and generosity seem fated to receive from that quarter.

When Tennessee was welcomed into the Union, her senators professed fidelity and friendship—one of them out-Heroding Herod in the extreme radicalism of his opinions. Like the others, however, he failed when the test came, and now he weakly deserts and disowns what he once so clamorously supported.

When the Fifteenth Amendment passed the Senate, the legislature of Tennessee was in session and about to adjourn. Telegrams were sent requesting it to remain a few hours to adopt that important measure. But, notwithstanding these pressing dispatches, those legislators adjourned and went to their homes, leaving a question involving the rights and destiny of a race and essential to the stability and well-being of the nation to the risks of an election the selfish intrigues for which had already began and the results of which are now before the nation.

In the state canvass of 1867 the bitter and violent words and the extreme proscriptive spirit of a portion of the Republican party were a source of great regret and mortification to their Northern brethren. But victories came; and those who looked upon office as an end rather than as a means began to visit upon each other the same denunciations they were accustomed to bestow upon their opponents. Divided by no principle, but inspired mainly by ambition, self-seeking, and personal animosities, those who had vied with each other in their proscriptive policy toward the disfranchised rebels now for individual ends invited their support. Thus, instead of adopting, as they should, a just, liberal, and safe policy, worthy of the Republican party, those hitherto disfranchised men received the ballot, and were thus clothed with the power to win and claim as a right what should have been given to them as a favor.

Whatever professions may have been made, it is certain that Tennessee has passed out of the control of the Republican party, and this by the selfishness, want of principle, violence, and incapacity of the Republicans of that state. Neither it nor freedom has anything to hope from that state, at least for the present. The Fifteenth Amendment will not be adopted by the legislature soon to meet. Nor will it elect a senator who will intentionally do anything to support the Administration, which has nothing to hope and nothing to fear from any man it may choose. Andrew Johnson, if elected, as he probably will be, will do nothing purposely for it, though his presence in the Senate, as the champion of his peculiar views, will be less likely to harm the Administration than embarrass his own political associates. The Republican party, therefore, having nothing to lose and the Democratic party nothing to gain by his election, it should be neither feared nor regretted.

This election, resulting from such evident want of principle and of ordinary political sagacity, should be a lesson not only to the Republicans of the South but of the North. It should chasten personal ambition, and lead the supporters of the Administration to be cautious, firm, and practical. It should, at least, teach Republican politicians and presses one thing—that nothing is to be gained by talking about or acting upon the theory that the Democratic party is a broken, powerless, and perishing organization. Wrong in every issue, during fifteen years it has fought on, bearing burdens such as no political party in this country could have staggered under and live. It still lives. Though defeated, it is still a power in the land. It has able, adroit, skillful, and accomplished leaders, great wealth, and the means of influencing large masses of men. It behooves those, therefore, who mean to carry the present Administration successfully through and keep the Government out of the control of a party which has in its ranks, in addition to its other elements of power the great body of unrepentant rebels, to be on their guard. They should subordinate personal ambitions and rivalries, loves and hatreds, to the demands of liberty, justice, and patriotism. The men who carried the nation through the war, made the country free, sustained Mr. Lincoln, and elected General Grant should realize that the men who still believe in the "lost cause" do not mean to trust any Republican they cannot use. They should realize, too, that neither a state, the nation, nor an emancipated race is safe in the keeping of a political organization which numbers in its ranks the men whose only regret even now for the Rebellion is that IT FAILED.

WHAT CO-OPERATION CAN DO.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

WHETHER those who work for wages are fairly and justly or meagerly and grudgingly recompensed is a very broad question. The answer I would give is, that generally they are, but very often they are not. I am far enough from the wild assumption that the manual labor devoted to the construction of a house, factory, or railroad, is fairly entitled to receive all that is paid for such construction. I consider brain-work as essential and as justly entitled to recompense as hand-work; and, if a man who shovels earth on a road-bed fairly earns twenty-five cents per cubic yard by so doing, I hold that the inventor of a machine which would remove that earth at a cost of *ten* cents per cubic yard, is just as honestly entitled to the best price that any one will pay him for his patent—though it be One Million Dollars—as the shoveler is to his twenty-five cents per yard. No considerate champion of hand-work will disparage the utility or grudge the market price of brain-work. Nor will he who means to earn and save somewhat *next* year seek to despoil him who *did* earn and save somewhat *last* year.

I have earned wages considerably, and paid wages to a still larger amount; and I do not complain that I was paid too little, or have had to pay too much. On the whole, the Wages system has treated me fairly, and I am bound to reciprocate. I do not suppose that system will be entirely superseded these many years, and perhaps it may never be. Yet I think Co-operation an improvement on it—like the steamship on the sailing packet, the railroad on the turnpike—and I hope to see it cautiously yet very widely adopted. For among its recommendations are these:

I. It will constrain the Working Class (so-called) to be more thoughtful and provident than they have been. Now, the mechanic who receives $18 to $24, and even higher, each Saturday night, too seldom deems it incumbent on him to save any part of it. He lives up to his income—often, beyond it—because there seems to be no call on him to economize and save. He knows that about so much money will be coming to him each week, so he "cuts his coat according to his cloth"—buying new furniture, or clothes, or more dainty food, or hiring a better tenement—whenever he thinks he can afford it; saving nothing, because he realizes no need of saving, till sickness, or debility, or largely-increased burdens, overwhelm him in bankruptcy. He has no more expensive habits now than he formerly had; but expenditures, that a bachelor in his prime could afford, are fatal to the father of half a dozen minor children, who begins to feel the infirmities of age; and he sinks under embarrassments which he should have been early schooled to avoid or surmount.

Co-operation will supply the training, if it be needed. The co-operators will feel the pressing need of more capital, better implements, more efficient machinery, from the outset. They will resolve to economize and to work harder, in order to accumulate the means of compassing the desired economies. As I have known young men, who never saved before, begin to lay up and to thrive from the hour in which they joined a land-buying or building association, so thousands would be impelled to thrift by finding that their labor would be rendered far more efficient and productive by the command of more capital, which they must earn before they can wield.

II. Wages may in the average be ever so fair and just, yet most unequally distributed. Twenty men in a shop are paid $18 each per week, and collectively they earn it; but the work of some of them is worth a third more than that of others, who are paid exactly the same. This fact is known, and it tends to discourage application and energy. "What 's the use?" asks one incited to greater efficiency: "I get my $18 per week anyhow, and I shall get no more if I do twice as much." Thus the system tends to promote incapacity and lack of skill as well as unthrift.

III. That the Wages system is simpler and less complex than Co-operation is true. Despotism is always simpler than Liberty. "I order; you obey"—nothing can well be simpler than that. But simplicity can be purchased at too high a cost; and the discussions and perplexities of a body of co-operators, seeking to award to each payment for services on a basis of justice and equity, could not fail to be found instructive and profitable. Their difficulties would be such as every day's open-eyed experience would serve to modify, if not absolutely remove; and they would soon find the mountains that loomed and towered in the distance dwindling to mole-hills at their approach. If the *spirit* be but right, it will find or make a way.

IV. Co-operation is not a mere theory, a crude speculation. The Yankee Whaling business, so important and flourishing through forty years, was almost entirely prosecuted on this basis. The whaler was sometimes owned by several persons, while its outfit was furnished by others. Suppose the whole to have cost $200,000; it was divided into two hundred shares, each representing $1,000 invested in the "lay," and each entitled to share alike in the profits of the venture. So far all is easy enough. But one hundred shares more are issued, whereof the captain is allotted ten, the first mate five, the second mate three, each experienced whaler two, and each greenhorn one each; and now the vessel sets forth on her cruise "round the Horn," to last three or four years. On her return, her oil and bone are sold to the best advantage, the proceeds realized, and apportioned to each shareholder according to the number of his shares. This plan was found in practice to work so well that, though originating in a solitary experiment, it gradually became nearly or quite universal, and under it the American whalers surpassed all others in daring, efficiency, and success.

There are many other examples of successful Co-operation; but they are mainly so recent that their success may be fairly deemed inconclusive, and I choose to rest on results thoroughly matured, of wide notoriety, and untainted by "isms." If any men ever understood business, and knew how to make it pay, the owners and outfitters of our whaling fleet of twenty to fifty years ago were of the number.

V. However adequate may be the wages usually paid for Labor, we know that thousands are unable to obtain them. A man who falls below the average capacity of his class or craft finds it difficult to obtain work at all. Employers decline to give full wages for partial service; journeymen refuse to work with associates who do not receive full pay. Hence the most needy class can often obtain no work whatever. Co-operation would make room for them, paying them exactly whatever they should earn.

VI. We are often told of a dearth of employment—"nothing to do." We ask, How is this? Are these tailors, hatters, shoemakers, etc., idle because every one has an ample supply of clothes, hats, and boots? O no! there are more in need of those necessaries of life than there were last year, when work was abundant. The unemployed mechanics, as they vainly pace the streets, meet thousands in need of the products of their handicraft—nay, are themselves in such need. There are thousands suffering for lack of seasonable garments; yet no call for the labor of those who, possessing the requisite skill, would gladly and cheaply make them. I think this jangle could not occur under the sway of Co-operation.

VII. Whether Co-operation will ever entirely supersede the Wages system may plausibly be questioned. There are conceivable applications of Labor which, it seems, can hardly be recompensed under any other than the Wages system. For the present, Co-operation seeks to supplement rather than supplant Hiring. Let it have a fair trial; and, having succeeded or failed, let it be judged accordingly. There is not a particle of danger that it will command any greater degree of popular favor than its merits, as demonstrated by experiment, shall fairly justify.

THE LATE INTERNATIONAL BOAT-RACE.

BY WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

ALLOW me to express my feelings of surprise and disappointment at the tone of your editorial remarks upon the late international boat-race, in your last number. I was hoping to see something from your pen, if not sharply condemnatory of the whole affair, at least mildly admonitory; though I have looked in vain elsewhere for something of this nature. But you appear to have caught the general infection! As for example: "As our heart is of American fiber, we had set our sympathies so strongly with Harvard that the news of Oxford's victory took away, for a few moments, all beauty out of the summer sky!" This is figurative language, it is true. But it means that you were greatly saddened by the intelligence; and, evidently trusting that another trial will give victory to Harvard, and so lift the heavy weight now pressing upon your spirits, you exclaim: "Now let us have the Oxonians here to row on American waters. . . . We hope they will voluntarily waive all technical points, and voluntarily challenge Harvard to row a return match."

At the risk of being deemed singular, if not cynical, I will venture the assertion that the prodigious excitement caused on both sides of the Atlantic by this race

> "Resembles ocean into tempest wrought,
> To waft a feather or to drown a fly!"

For what can be more inconsequential, in itself considered, than the fact that one boat reached the stake six seconds sooner than the other? Yet we are told that not less than a million spectators lined the banks of the Thames to witness the useless struggle—a larger number than any other event, however august or attractive, ever before brought together! As though the fate of the kingdom depended upon the result, London was almost deserted and business quite neglected. Vehicles of all descriptions, bearing Harvard and Oxford colors, and heavily laden with people, crowded all the roads leading to the course; and the railway companies found themselves almost unable to provide cars sufficient to carry the vast numbers in waiting at the depots. Prodigious! "Like Paul's Athenians, seeking something new." So runs the strange record of human curiosity:

> "Be it a bonfire's or a city's blaze,
> The gibbet's victim or the nation's gaze,
> A female atheist or a learned doe,
> Slam's twin boys or Brighton's mammoth hog,
> A murder or a muster, 'tis the same.
> Life's follies, glories, griefs, all feed the flame.
> Around the gallows' foot behold them draw
> When the last villain answers to the law;
> Soft souls, how anxious on his pangs to gloat
> When the vile cord shall tighten round his throat!
> And, ah! each hard-bought stand to quit how grieved,
> As the sad rumor runs: 'The man's reprieved!'"

Before the race came off the London *Times* ridiculously said: "The momentous question has to be decided whether the American or English university can turn out the best oarsmen." Momentous as to what or to whom? Of what importance to the extent of a copper is it whether in such a tussle Oxford or Harvard wins? What does it prove of crowning merit on the one hand, or of demerit on the other?—especially as the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong, so many are the contingencies. Who in any sense is made the better for it? How many are made worse! It is averred that it required no small amount of courage for the Harvards to make the venture which they did, and a great deal is said in praise of their pluckiness. But, inasmuch as they confidently expected to win, wherein in being the challengers does their courage specially appear? That they rowed even to desperation is admitted; for this was very natural, the mortification of defeat prompting to the highest possible exertion. "Their stroke was irregular," Mr. Smalley telegraphs; "they lost from wholly above Hammersmith, and when off Chiswick were rowed to pieces, though they pulled to the end of a hopeless race with magnificent pluck, and that long after their strength and control over their muscles had failed." With personal goodwill to them all, I do not regret their defeat, seeing that they threw down the gauntlet, and because I trust it will teach them a lesson better than victory would have done. Let us have no repetition of this puerile emulation; not though it is announced that two enthusiastic citizens have offered—the one five thousand dollars, the other an unlimited amount—to pay the expenses of the Oxford men should they choose to come over here. This is the foolish spirit that it evokes. It cannot tend to the promotion of international good-fellowship, but rather to intensify national rivalry, national pride and vainglory, national caste, and in the main national emulation. Like jealousy, it "makes the meat it feeds on."

> "Present example gets within our guard,
> And acts with double force, by few repelled:
> Ambition fires ambition; love of gain
> Strikes, like a pestilence, from breast to breast:
> Riot, pride, perfidy blue vapors breathe;
> And inhumanity is caught from man,
> From smiling man! A slight, a single glance,
> And shot at random, often has brought home
> A sudden fever to the throbbing heart
> Of envy, rancor, or impure desire."

THE INDEPENDENT is singularly confident that "four Harvard and four Oxford students, by rowing an international race, (nothing else!) have done more to stir the pulse of good feeling between Great Britain and the United States than the entire efforts of our ex-minister, Reverdy Johnson, and of our present and not yet successful ambassador, John Lothrop Motley"! Is this conceivable, as human nature stands revealed to-day on either side of the Atlantic? My conviction is that evil has been done, and not good. Take, as an illustration, the statement of one of our Boston dailies, that the Merchants' Reading Room was crowded with Harvard students, brokers, and others, before the announcement of the race was made known, who were laughing and joking with each other in the highest spirits and with the brightest hopes of the success of their *confreres* over the water. The announcement was made in silence which was almost oppressive, and the sense of disappointment that pervaded the crowd when the unfavorable news was made known was almost painful. With scarce a word the crowd dispersed, and in a few moments the room was comparatively empty. "Everywhere the defeat of the Americans is lamented; it is felt as keenly by the old as the young." The promotion of international good feeling, forsooth!

And so, with this object disinterestedly in view (!), any amount of money is offered the victors to defray their expenses to these shores, in order to enable the vanquished to make another trial! And what, in that case, if the vanquished should happen to be the victors? A third trial must then be had—perhaps in France or Italy—to determine which shall wear the laurels. If a third, why not a fourth, a fifth, *ad infinitum*, with alternating success or defeat?

An American correspondent of the Boston *Transcript*, writing from London prior to the race, said: "We wait anxiously for the day. Every American here is excited to the highest pitch; and, though people seldom die of joy, I think that in the event of our winning a great many will make themselves quite sick." Now, to be zealously affected in a good cause, even at the risk of health, is quite commendable; but to be in such a fever about a matter of no possible benefit, whether morally or physically considered, is putting human faculties to a very poor use. For there are both moral and physical objections to all such rivalries. It is said that over $50,000 of American money were lost on the race in London alone. Probably in both countries the aggregate betting amounted to millions; and as for the drinking and profanity accompanying such exhibitions, they cannot be easily computed. The Boston *Journal* sounds a note of warning, saying that the evils and dangers of overexertion involved in boat-racing have for some time attracted the attention of high medical authorities. The London *Lancet* for January, 1868, affirmed that rowing interfered more directly with the respiratory process than almost any other exercise. The chest being nearly always fixed, the breathing movements are only possible in the short intervals of rest at the termination of the stroke. "As the racing pace," continues the writer, "is forty strokes per minute, the rate of respiration is doubled, and the act itself, being necessarily shortened, is reduced to a mere involuntary gasp. Under these circumstances, the lungs become rapidly congested and the heart seriously oppressed. It involves a draught on the muscular and, we should add, nervous and respiratory powers of those engaged in it more or less injurious to their future health—some temporarily, others permanently." Of a similar nature is the testimony of Dr. Skey, a distinguished English surgeon, who speaks of the "white, sunken features and pallid lips, showing serious congestion of the heart and lungs," of boatmen at the termination of a race; and who declares that he has "repentedly seen the after ill effects—spitting of blood, congested lungs, and weakness of the heart and great vessels, from overdistension of their walls." Dr. Hope, also, another medical writer of distinction, says that "hard exercise in rowing" is among the leading causes of heart disease.

Another serious view of this boasted physical training is presented in the following paragraph from *The Nation*:

"During the recent parliamentary inquiry into the condition of the universities, many graduates of the highest standing—Mr. Charles Roundell, secretary of the Jamaica Commission, for one, *himself a boating man*—expressed in strong terms their sense of the injurious effects, *both on scholarship and character*, of the prevailing rage for athletic sports. They occupy by far the larger share of the time and interest and attention of the larger portion of the students of Oxford and Cambridge, leading to a sort of ill-concealed contempt for knowledge and a deep and deepening worship of muscle. And several of the witnesses spoke in strong terms of the brutalizing effect of this on the *tone* of the students. Others, too, have found no difficulty in connecting it with the mode of suppressing the Indian mutiny and the Jamaica rebellion, and with the attitude of the upper classes of late years toward *weak* people of all races."

These, and a long train of other evil consequences, naturally grow out of this racing competition; which, instead of being repeated, prolonged, or in any manner encouraged, ought to be strongly discountenanced by all who would not see a rapid deterioration in the manners and morals of the people.

Regarding all rivalries in boating, racing, walking, etc., etc., as more or less injurious and demoralizing, I remain fraternally yours.

P. S.—In my article on the approaching election in Massachusetts, last week, I blunderingly made the living John Quincy Adams the son, instead of the grandson, of "the old man eloquent." The further removed the less cause for surprise and regret.

THE MORAL OF THE BYRON CASE.

BY MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

THEY who do anything to move the world will ever find themselves crucified on the cross of public sentiment, and the multitude will shout at each in turn, "Away with him!" If public sentiment were always right on every question, it might be wise studiously to avoid its criticisms; but, inasmuch as it is as often wrong as right, to be criticised by the entire press of the nation may be the strongest evidence that a blow has been struck in the right direction.

To our mind, there is more involved in Mrs. Stowe's late article in the *Atlantic Monthly* on the Byron family than the one appalling fact revealed. While ready pens on either side are sifting the evidences of its truth or falsehood, we would fain use the interest of the hour in a broader consideration of those causes that underlie these striking facts that ever and anon startle the civilized world.

From the general tone of the press, one would suppose that American editors had lived only in the atmosphere of Paradise, wholly ignorant of the facts of life, of the hideous, disgusting slavery in which the women of every class and clime ever have been and are held to-day. We have looked in vain through the columns of our city journals for one word on the real sin that both Lord and Lady Byron committed—out of which came discord, falsehood, desertion, disgrace.

From his letters to Tom Moore and her uniform, cold indifference to him, it is well known that he married her for money, she him for a title. Their marriage was the collation of two ambitions, too near akin for generosity or sacrifice. It was spiritual incest, unfitting both alike for any pure and holy relation. The recoil sent one to drown sad memories in the Grecian war, the other to propitiate her crime in endless charities. There was no friendship even between them, the outgrowth of a long acquaintance, with admiration of the noble qualities of each other; no love either to knit their souls together and bind the two in one. And in the union both alike were blighted, scarred, undone. His poems are one sad wail of a starving soul for that love he never knew, speaking alike to those who have felt the fullness of its joy and peace and to those who are starving too. Her life, though one of usefulness, has been a long, dark walk alone.

Twice the world has given its verdict in this case, and twice the tryant Custom, hoary with age and crime, has refused his sentence on the real wrong.

As to the truth of Mrs. Stowe's statements we have no doubt: first, because she is too cautious and conscientious to venture such publications without abundant proof to substantiate them; and, second, because in woman's subject, degraded condition she has no protection, as woman, in the heart of man. Our present civilization is marked with as hideous outrages on the mothers of the race, in marriage and out of it, as have ever blackened the pages of history at any period of the world.

As to Mrs. Stowe's motive for these revelations, judging from her antecedents, we have reason to believe them worthy and pure. And when a person has a noble motive for performing an ungracious task a question of taste must be subservient to the public good.

Lessons of individual life are guides for generations, lighthouses on the treacherous rocks where stately ships have foundered and gone down; and, if the living can learn wisdom by the errors of the dead, it is not sacrilegious to unshroud them.

The true relation of the sexes is the momentous question at this stage of our civilization, and Mrs. Stowe has galvanized the world to its consideration. It is a question, too, in which woman will have a word to say; and verily the world will stand appalled as she reveals the tragedies of home-life, where the Beatrice Cencis struggle to-day in nets set by their own household. This is a blow at woman's *natural protectors* that will set many a bond one free, and hasten the day when the worst form of slavery, that of woman to man, that has ever cursed the earth, shall be no more.

Our low ideas on marriage, as set forth in our creeds and codes, making man master, woman slave, one to command and one obey, are demoralizing all our most sacred sentiments and affections, and making the most holy relation in Nature one of antagonism and aversion. And there is no hope for a wise adjustment of our social relations until woman is clothed and in her right mind, virtuous, independent, self-supporting, sovereign, and dictator in the family and the home.

Mrs. Stowe's fearful picture of the abominations of our social life, coming out simultaneously with John Stuart Mill's philosophy of the degradation of woman, will do much to rouse wise men to new thought on the social wrongs of the race; for whatever enslaves woman debases man. Together we must rise or fall.

While all true natures must feel the deepest pity for Lord and Lady Byron, who, surrounded with all the adventitious circumstances for happiness, with great possibilities of genius, power, and influence, yet made their lives a failure, it is hardly to be supposed that every editor, from Maine to California, who has dipped his pen in gall to scarify Mrs. Stowe is impelled by his chivalry for the Byron family.

Few will analyze their feelings; but much of the present noise and bluster of the press is because of this faithful unveiling of man as woman's natural protector. All alike turn from the mirror that so truly reflects the crimes of our present social system, from which they see no escape.

But the true philosopher, who sees the end from the beginning—the great, immutable laws by which light, harmony, and love are to be evolved from the present darkness, discord, and hate—he has no fear in calmly surveying and bravely battling all the wrongs of to-day, sure of the glorious future that the race shall yet secure and enjoy on this green earth. The calm sadness of Lady Byron's life, withdrawn in the zenith of her beauty from the brilliant circles she was peculiarly fitted to enjoy, blighted in her prospects of worldly renown, scorned and ridiculed by the pen of him who best knew how to wound her—she appeals to the pity of every true woman, and to her admiration, too, not only for her self-sacrificing charities, but for the prompt, grand way in which, like the noble Queen Vashti of old she severed the unholy tie that bound her to a licentious man and reveling court.

Before women who wield strong pens join in this hounding of Mrs. Stowe, with Tray, Blanche, Sweetheart, and all of them, let them analyze the real position of woman to-day, and the facts of life as they stare us all in the face. Let the women of every household answer. Can you, looking through your lives, say that the men by your side, in all relations, have religiously helped you to develop all the powers of your mind, ever subordinating their grosser appetites to your highest health and happiness?

No, no; the reverse of this is true in nearly every woman's life, until many have come to feel that they were made but for sacrifice. They who would shut the floodgates against every crime in the decalogue must hurl back through the ages the monstrous thought that woman was made for man!—not for herself, for happiness, and heaven!

FROM THE NARROWS TO THE GOLDEN GATE.

BY EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 25th, 1869.

THOSE who have crossed the Alps from Switzerland to Italy will remember with what interest they reached the highest point of the pass and began to descend into a new country. It was with like enthusiasm that we took the train again at Truckee for the Pacific shore. From thence to the summit the ascent is nearly twelve hundred feet, and the distance, as the road winds, fourteen miles. Nearly all the rest of the railway from Omaha seems pastime to build compared with this pass of the Sierras. The only railway which can be likened to it is that across the Austrian Alps from Vienna to Trieste; but this, though a triumph of engineering skill and fifteen years in building, does not attain half the hight above the sea of the Central Pacific.

By zigzags and sweeping curves we ascended. The air grew thin and cold. Pines and firs were about us, but we seemed to be on a level with the snow mountains that rose like a white wall on the horizon. Deep in a gorge at our right lay Donner Lake, placid and beautiful, but always shadowed by the memory of the terrible tragedy of 1846, when, of a party of sixty-four Illinois emigrants overtaken here by winter snows, forty died of starvation and the rest suffered a madness more horrible than death.

Suddenly we plunged into the snow-sheds constructed over the track, and for thirty miles had only occasional glimpses of the grandeur of mountains and forests through which we were passing. These sheds, built at an expense of $18,000 a mile, are made of heavy timbers, and steep-roofed and buttressed to enable them to bear the weight of winter snows. For sometimes the snow falls here to the depth of seven feet in a single storm, and drifts of fifty feet in depth are not unusual. When the sheds are all completed, they will cover the road for forty-five miles. Standing in the rear car and watching the track, we saw how vast a labor it had been to make it. Nearly the whole distance across the mountains it is either a tunnel, or a deep cutting, or a filled ravine.

At length the summit was gained, and the train halteda space, as if to rest the laboring engines. Then, with steam shut off and breaks managed with utmost care, we began the descent, which is continuous till the level of Sacramento is reached, 7,000 feet below. Only the most skillful, trustworthy brakemen are employed here, and the motto of all who conduct the train is, "Eternal vigilance is the price of safety." Much of the time we were shut in by high banks and close-growing pines; but there are one or two sublime points, which I shall never think of without a thrill of awe and almost of fear, where we seemed to hang on the edge of a precipice that drops down nearly a thousand feet to the gulf below—a gulf black with shadows, and at whose bottom the American River winds like a bright thread through the tortuous canyons. At an elevation of five thousand feet oaks appear, and we began to see all about us streams of water conveyed in ditches and aqueducts, for mining purposes; and here and there great, shapeless heaps of rock and gravel showed where the work had been carried on. At nearly all these old diggings there were Chinese patiently delving in the sand, slowly growing rich on the gleanings of abandoned fields. Nothing spoils the face of a country like mining, turning its clear streams into muddy water and making of its mountains mere debris.

The hills began to fall in gentler lines, and their slopes were dotted with farm-houses, set in fruit-orchards and with waving wheat-fields, and now and then a village church, neat and attractive as if its spire rose in New England. About us were the trees and shrubs peculiar to California: the Buckeye, displaying its spikes of fragrant flowers; the Manzenita, with its tiny clustering fruit; the startling Madrona, lustrous-leaved, and with smooth, bright red bark; the Silver Fir, whose resin is often burned as incense in the Catholic churches; the Laurel, sovereign of the woods, with its shining, aromatic leaves and its glorious renown; and, most conspicuous of all, the Oaks, grand and massive, with solid green, like the foliage of old Italian pictures, now standing singly and now in lines and groups, but always the most marked and characteristic feature of the landscape. Descending through this charming hill country, we came at length to the verge of the slope, and saw the Sacramento plain stretching before us, level as the sea, yellow in the summer heat, and throwing into bold relief the gigantic oaks that were almost its only shade. The air grew warmer as we went down, and in the valley was almost oppressive compared with that of the pure region we had left at dawn.

Sacramento, like Damascus, is set in green. The vine, the fig, and all other fruit-trees known to the temperate zone compass it round. Across the American River we entered the city. The streets are wide and most of the houses are small, but surrounded by fruit and flower-gardens and draperied with vines. The scarlet blossoms of the pomegranate gleam over the walls. The fig spreads its ample leaves by the gates. The turf in the yards is bright and velvety. Roses, oleanders, and geraniums are lavish of bloom and intense in color. All this perfection is due to the daily watering they receive; and many of the houses have, as a part of the establishment, a wind-mill to raise the water from the wells—for, however hot and still the noon may be, a cool breeze from the sea blows always at sunset, and turns the sails. The Sacramento is here a broad, placid stream, made muddy by its tributaries from the mines; yet the people drink its unfiltered water with more relish, they say, for the earthy mixture. The fin

The Independent.

New York, Thursday, September 9, 1869.

FOREST HOME.

BY E. R. SILL.

O FOREST-MOTHER, I have stayed
Too long away from thee;
Let me come home for these few hours
That from the world are free.

Oh! mother, they have saddened me
With all their foolish din;
Lowly I knock at thy green gate,
Dear mother, let me in.

Down where the tumbled towers of rock
Their perilous stairs have made,
Holding the tough young hemlock boughs
For slender balustrade,

I find my pleasant home, far on
From all men say and do—
Far as the world from which we flash
When some swift dream breaks through.

Again the grave old hemlock trees
Stretch down their feathery palms,
And murmur up against the blue
Their solemn breath of psalms;

And here my little brothers are,
The sparrow and the bee,
The wren that almost used to dare
To perch upon my knee;

The dust of sunshine underfoot,
The darkness overhead,
The sliding gleam that swings along
The unseen spider's thread;

The low-arched path beneath the boughs,
And half-way down it laid
A falling fringe of sun-lit leaves
Against the roof of shade;

The sunshine clasping round both sides
A broken cedar old,
Rimming its shaft so dark and wet
In green and mossy gold.

In hollows where the evening gloom
Rest drowsily all day,
In the blue shadows of the pines,
Sprinkled with golden spray.

Dimpled red cheeks of berries hid
A wary eye discerns,
And timid little pale-faced flowers
Peep through the latticed ferns.

O mother, they are proud and blithe
Who from all these would stay;
Yet do not scorn them unforgiven,
But woo them day by day.

Let all sweet winds from all fair dells,
And whispering breath of pine,
Pursue and lure the wanderers
Back to thy rest divine.

If I must build in Babel still
Till that last summons come,
Oh! call me when the hour is near,
And let me die at home.

'Twere sweet, I know, to stay; but so
'Twere sweetest to depart,
Thy cool, still hand upon my face,
Thy silence in my heart.

WOMAN'S BRAINS.

BY JOHN W. SHATZEL.

DR. LAYCOCK, in an article in *Appleton's Journal*, bases woman's presumed mental inferiority to man on her smaller brain, stating the ratio of the male to the female brain to be as 100 to 90. To the objection to this view that her brain is smaller because her whole body is so, and that she has a brain proportionally as large with her bulk as man, the Dr. replies thus: "This difference" (in the weight of the male and female brains) "has been attributed to the lower *stature* of woman; but observations carefully collected by my friend, Dr Thurnam, show that the explanation is not admissible. On the contrary, while the *stature* of woman is only eight per cent. less than that of man, the weight of the brain is ten per cent. less." The italics are ours. We think the Dr. has made a mistake here. If this question of female mental inferiority is to be decided by weight or quantity, we must adhere strictly to this accepted test (weight or quantity), and not confuse ourselves with something extraneous—as height, which, although it resembles them, is not identical and does not affect the problem. The question is, is woman's brain, compared with man's brain, less in weight relatively than her body compared with his body? Mere height, of course, no more affects this than mere breadth or obesity. Two persons may be of different heights, and yet their weight be identical—the actual quantity of body to be supplied by brain the same. S. C. Goodrich, in Vol. XVII. of his Cabinet Library, entitled "The World and its Inhabitants," furnishes us with some statistical tables of the variations of size, etc., of human beings. On the "weight of man" the author states: "The maximum weight (140 lbs.) of the male is attained at the age of 40, that of the female (nearly 124 lbs.) is not attained till fifty; from which ages they decline afterward, the male to 127 lbs., the female to 109 lbs. Now, taking these maximum weights of the bodies of the two sexes, they stand thus:

Man 140 lbs. : woman 124 lbs. :: 100 : 88.57.

Compare Dr. Laycock's brain ratio:

Man's brain : woman's brain :: 100 : 90.

Here, then, by even this physical test, woman is shown to be relatively larger brained than man, instead of smaller brained; for, while her whole body weighs 11 3-7 per cent. less than that of man, her brain weighs only 10 per cent. less—a gain in favor of her brain over his brain of 1 3-7 per cent. If we take the average minimum bodily weights of the sexes, the relative brain weight preponderance of the female is still greater, being nearly 4 per cent. over man's brain. This, however, can hardly establish the mental superiority of woman over man, any more than Dr. Laycock's calculations based on height can establish her inferiority. There is, in fact, no reliability to be placed on the relative intelligence of the sexes, founded on any such corporeal and gross tests as these. And, indeed, with all who believe that the mind belongs to an indwelling spirit, instead of being the mere result of so much material as forms the body, no reliance will be placed in these accidental and material tests.

This theory of the opponents of woman's intellectual equality with man, of brain weight, is simply materialism; and our professed orthodox disputants ought to remember it. If they insist on adopting it, they should reflect that, however stoutly they may oppose materialism in other connections, they advocate it here. But this snare of materialism is a treacherous fallacy. Suppose we dissolve some table-salt in water, and then evaporate it in the sun. When the crystals of dry salt are formed again, is it correct to say that these crystals originate the salty principle, that the salty properties are the mere result of the organization of the crystals; or, on the other hand, that the salty principle formed the organization? There can be no doubt the latter is the correct view. Then the principle of life forms the brain and bodily construction—not the latter the principle of life. And how much closer the thinking principle is to this mysterious principle of life in its nature (if, indeed, the life principle be not included in it, as a fœtus in its parent) than it is to the result of that life principle's operations, the organized body, we must all see. To regard the substance and size of the brain as the origin and measure of intellect is an error, on abstract principles. And, if we turn to biographical records, we find this truth taught there. Mind, the world over, is not necessarily dependent on size or quantity of substance even of the brain, but on the indwelling spirit. If we can safely predicate anything on the substance of the brain, then it is on its *quality*, rather than its *quantity*—its peculiar structural adaptability of tissue and fiber, slightly varying in fineness with individuals, for developing and sustaining thought. Indeed, some scientists, often classed among materialists, do not deny the existence of a spirit inhabiting the body, and constituting the real source of intellect, *as a necessary conclusion* from physical investigations into the brain; but they only say that, as this spirit is in its nature intangible and inaccessible, any attempt to experiment upon it will be illusory and vain. Thus they simply ignore the spirit in their experiments, without denying necessarily its existence; and confine themselves in their investigations to the body, which they can reach. When, therefore, speaking from a bodily or physical standpoint, they say that greater size of brain corresponds with greater mental power, they simply mean greater *physical adaptability* to mental operations; that *so far* as the brain as a vehicle can modify and convey thought, the larger brain is better fitted for this secondary purpose. But how many of our tyros in physical science, and how many even of such rapid readers as Rev. Mr. Fulton and Dr. Bushnell, see these discriminations? So, even if it should be demonstrated that woman has relatively a smaller brain than man—and that, as a consequence, her mental powers were (other things being equal) impeded—it would not prove by any means that she had not an immortal spirit, behind these accidentals of brain apparatus, fully equal in its powers to man's, and destined for as high a future career in the eternal ages of the Creator.

Allow me to present your readers with a few speculations, which, if deemed fanciful, are, as speculations, at least as good as the grosser speculations of the brain-weight materialists. We have seen that mental power seems from the records of history to accompany a certain quality of the brain tissue, rather than the quantity of the brain. This quality is its fineness. As thought is confessedly subtle, there is a natural congruity between it and fineness in its vehicle of action, which does not exist to the same extent between it and a coarser material. Woman is built of finer and more delicate fiber than man; and is thus, physically speaking, better adapted naturally to the subtle movements and play of thought, to "the flow of soul." She has less impediments to overcome in the way of useless material; and, therefore, she can afford to do the same amount of thinking with a less quantity of brain. Indeed, if the ultimate facts of our construction were thoroughly understood, it would probably appear that this apparent deficiency of woman is really strength; that the reason why her brain is smaller than man's is because it is finer—not because it is wanting in anything essential to mind, but simply free from much that clogs up the avenues of thought, which has been eliminated from her brain but not from his. This is the reason why her intuitions are so numerous and rapid in comparison with those of man. This is also the reason why men who approach woman in her nature—that is, share with her in good measure in this superior fineness of brain structure—are found to be nobler, truer, better, and clearer-sighted. Most great geniuses have occupied a sort of middle ground in characteristics of mind and physical construction between the male and female. Shelley, for instance, was so fragile and woman'y in size and appearance as sometimes to be mistaken for a girl. So it is, too, in the intercourse of the sexes. Men become keener-sighted, better thinkers, and purer-minded the more they associate with woman and imbibe her spirit, and feel that spirit enter their brains and gradually reconstruct it, particle by particle, in the mysterious and imperceptible progress of growth after its finer type. The effect of thus approaching her type—what we call in ordinary language *refinement*—is to cast off more and more of the coarser, intractible, and obstructing grains or molecules of the brain, with which man's head in a state of savagery and barbarism is filled, and thus to leave it eliminated of this useless surplus, which added only to its gross weight, but not to its electric rapidity or force. And this again throws light on the rationale of the modes of thinking that distinguish the two sexes. Man thinks slower, woman faster; man pauses and indulges, by a bias which he seldom can overcome, in the intermediate stages of ratiocination; woman sees at a glance by the genius of intuition. This is owing to the charming smoothness and unobstructedness of her brain structure. There is less friction to be overcome in woman's processes of thought. The difference in the brains of the sexes is, so to say, one of *extract*: man's is distilled, woman's double-distilled; woman's possesses a higher alcoholic power, so to say, which no doubt accounts for her greater intoxicating power over her lovers. In short, while a large amount of sedimentary and foreign matter exists in the masculine brain, hardly any of this lingers in the divinely etherealized brain of woman.

As barbarous ideas retain their hold on men, they evince a tendency to exalt matter over mind, the body over the spirit, the bulky over the fine, the coarse over the delicate. Magnitude always has exerted a sort of superstitious spell over men's souls. Muscular Christianity has still its votaries; and the discussion of this woman's question has disclosed the cognate fact that muscular intellectuality has devotees well-nigh without number. Miller, in his "Headship of Christ," says: "It is curious to remark how unwilling people generally are to believe that a person by much too short for a grenadier may yet be a great man. It is also curious to note the delight which *Nature* seems to take in iterating and reiterating the fact that a very large proportion of the intellects of the age just passed was lodged principally with men who fell short of the medium size. Napoleon was so very slim in early life as to be well-nigh lost in his boots and uniform. Byron was no taller. Lord Jeffrey was not so tall; and Campbell and Moore were still shorter than Jeffrey, and Wilberforce was a less man than any of them. The same remark has been made of the great minds of England who flourished about the middle of the 17th century." Milton was another remarkable instance of the extremely small men whom he mentions.

Size of brain probably increases mental energy in one way (and this, we guess, is all it does)—it adds momentum or mechanical weight power. It is this which impels men to be domineering, stormy, headstrong, and gives birth to unreasoning and obstinate prejudices. All those qualities of the mind that are akin to brute force and dead weight (and they are easily discernible) spring from this source. Unlistening superciliousness (the universal mark of a fool—that is, of a man inherently weak in the essence of thought) also is generally seen in connection with mere brain weight when unattended by a noble and sagacious spirit. How merely large brains, when they have nothing better to direct them, usually act in their self-complacency of pretentious superiority was more than once exemplified in the career of Napoleon. Men of muscle and muscularity (as it is termed by its worshipers) of mind often derived a conceited triumph from the *womanishness* of the Emperor. The petit corporal disgusted the sturdy and stolid Englishmen's notions of manly strength of thought and propriety. They arrayed their unruffled stagnation of great ideas (a stagnation out of which great ideas could not arise) as a breakwater against his seemingly unreasoning intuitions. It was a supercilious custom of an English ambassador to pity the Emperor's excitability and sneer at his nervousness and femininity. Too heavy and muscular, in body and brain, ever to be disturbed; self-poised, because no mighty intellectual storms ever shook them; mindful of the trivialities of etiquette; observing correctly with plodding vision the secondary range of subjects that formed the limit of their powers—these excellent mediocrities presumed to look down from their superior masculine hights on the master mind of Europe and to charge him with folly. This is the way your good, stupid, short-sighted, heavy minds—your would-be masculine minds par excellence—look at things finer, rarer, subtler, and withal stronger than themselves, whose reach of vision and depth of thought they can never understaud. No; such intellects as Bonaparte's are not manly, not masculine, not granitic, not the true type of mind. They are feminine. Be it so. Napoleon will be the female *genius*. Wellington, the Iron Duke, the idol of the votaries of muscle, will be the male *intellect*. There is, we will not deny, this general sexual difference of type between them. And this distinction will be found often to hold good with others. The nearer a man's mind approximates to a woman's in its fiber and finish, its intensity, delicacy, and intuitions, the more he is a genius; the further he recedes from her, the less *genius*, but (if he have mental strength at all) the more *talent*. The sex, then, of genius is female; that of talent male.

Well, this kind of avoirdupois measurement used by the English mediocrities with regard to Napoleon is precisely what the same class of men, educated and unlearned, are adopting in their estimate of woman in their opposition to her claims of natural equality with man. There are plenty of men, not remarkable for brilliancy or any mental gift, who carry brains as large as those of Byron, Milton, Voltaire, or Campbell. Some of the stupidest dolts we have ever met had large frontal developments. Many of us can recall some "splendid cranial" example, and hearing: "What a fine head! That man must have a capacious brain." Yes, capacious for emptiness, as we afterward discovered. Had any of the great geniuses of our race—from Homer to Bryant, Socrates to Herschel, Alexander to Napoleon, Herodotus to Prescott—brains so much larger than those of the ordinary run of intelligent men as to create as wide a disparity as is claimed by the bitter opponents of female intellect to exist between the brains of the two sexes? Did the brains of these mighty minds—do the brains, as a rule, of our talented men who pass into history—bear any such proportion to those of the rank and file of our intelligent merchants, lawyers, and clergymen as 100 to 90. This is the test question of brain weight as a source of mental power. If they did not, then, as there is a far greater difference between their respective mental endowments than there is between those of these clergymen, etc., and women, it shows that a difference in weight of 10 per cent. between the brains of the sexes cannot and does not represent mental difference. Shakespeare's and Milton's minds were vastly greater than those of the majority of educated men; and, if the poet's brains weighed about on a par with those of our merchants, etc., then weight of brain has nothing or but little to do with the question of intellect. Who of us (to bring the case home to ourselves) does not esteem a gigantic mind like Milton's infinitely more highly than any talented man of our acquaintance or reading? But when did we ever esteem this talented man of our acquaintance as infinitely higher than our educated female friends? The discrimination of estimation is slight as between the talented man and the woman; immense as between the talented man and Milton. Once in awhile, too, we think the woman's mind is superior to the talented man's.

Let us hear no more, then, of those inhuman insults of hard arrogance and self-conceit, which say to woman: "You are a female, therefore are a slave; you are smaller in size and brain, therefore are a child or a fool." A better and wiser intellect will take her by the hand and reverence her peculiar nature and powers, failing not to remember that it is to her feminine tinge and bias that those of the male sex who have ascended the glorious hights of genius owed their power—their mother's ineffaceable impress stamped upon and inspiring their minds.

STOCKTON, MINN.

SLAMMING THE DOOR IN THE CHINAMAN'S FACE.

BOSTON, August 30th, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

Dear Sir:—In THE INDEPENDENT of August 19th is a letter upon Chinese immigration from Charles Storrs, a New York merchant, traveling in California, and an editorial by yourself, both advocating earnestly the coming of the Chinese to this country.

Presuming that you are willing to listen to *both* sides of all important questions, I ask a hearing in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT for the millions of the workingmen and workingwomen in America, and desire to give some of the reasons why Chinese and Mongolian immigration generally should not only not be encouraged, but why it should be absolutely forbidden.

Who are they who desire the immigration of the above races to America? They are the *capitalists*, large and small, including the moneyed aristocracy of the whole land; and their only avowed object is to obtain *cheaper labor* than they can now obtain from the present working population of this country.

In your article on the "Dangers of Wealth," in the same number of THE INDEPENDENT, you truly say: "These millponds of wealth are fast finding the way to turn all the wheels of state and national administration. See by whom our laws are made and executed. By rich men or the agents and servants of the rich, and chosen oftentimes for that very reason."

In the same article you also speak of the wretched condition of the masses of laborers in England, one of the richest countries of the world; and all this misery and wretchedness comes of the poverty of the English laborer, while the wealth is all in the hands of the few, and you show vividly how very fast the masses of workers in America are hastening to the same condition.

In view of all this, it puzzles us that you should advocate the coming of millions of Orientals to *decrease the price of labor*, to make the poor of this country still poorer, and to foster and build up the power and pride of the capitalists, which you show is already so dangerous to the public welfare!

In your editorial you truly describe the importance of the question of Chinese immigration, but no tongue or pen can fully describe it. It swallows up all other questions, for it contains within itself the solution of all questions of importance which agitate the country.

The workingmen of America have, I believe, not a single paper earnestly and sincerely devoted to their interests. All the newspapers, like every other power, are in fact only the mouthpieces of the capitalists for they are all dependent upon the advertising patronage of the employing classes for existence. Attempts have frequently been made to establish papers to advocate the rights and interests of the workingmen and women in this country; but the owners and editors invariably "sell out" to the capitalist. The N. Y. *Tribune* is often very eloquent upon the subject of the protection of the capitalist; but when did its editor say a word against the competition which crushes the American laborer?

Besides the employing classes, the professional men, the clergy, the lawyers, and physicians—are all, of course, in favor of Chinese immigration. These classes, almost without exception, are only the servants of the rich, living mainly by their patronage and echoing only the wishes of those on whom they depend for support. And so the millions of laborers have no papers or voices to speak for them, while from one end of the land to the other the press favors Chinese immigration to the fullest extent; and all these parties heard with joy the declaration of a returned missionary from China, a few days since, at Amherst: "We can send you forty millions of Chinese and not miss them!" All the gushing professional philanthropists, who are so liberal at the expense of other people, and who love to ring the changes on the "brotherhood of man," are in favor of their coming, for it gives them a new subject to lecture upon. In fact, all those who are themselves comfortably well off desire their coming, because it will "*cheapen labor*" and bring down the American laborer to the Chinese level, and thus fill the coffers of the rich to overflowing.

Mr. Storrs and others inform us that the Chinese live at half the expense that other laborers do, fish and rice constituting mainly their food. This, then, is the plan: to flood this country with Chinese laborers—to bring them here by millions and tens of millions, as fast as they can be brought—and by this means to reduce the present working population of America to a condition of hopeless poverty and absolute dependence. This is the entertainment to which the working-men and women of this country are invited by the capitalists of the country! To this humble diet of a handful of rice and a little salt fish our working-people *must come*, for the avowed purpose of the introduction of Chinese labor is to *cheapen American* labor; and, of course, the *inevitable* result will be to bring the present laboring population of our country down to the lowest level of want and poverty.

What would the capitalists say if it was gravely proposed to bring a large body of foreigners here to take away one-half of their capital? What an outrage this would be considered! And yet this is *precisely* the thing which they propose to do for the workingmen. This labor is *their* capital. To reduce its value by competition one-half or two-thirds is to rob them of the means of supporting life.

It is unquestionably true that the Chinese are ingenious to the last degree, and that there is no trade, handicraft, or art which they will not quickly learn. It follows, then, that, helped on and encouraged by the capitalists, they will crowd their way into every department of labor, not only working on the railroads and canals, but pushing their way into the factories, the machine-shops, running the sewing machines, and filling up every place now occupied by the workingmen and women of our country. Cheaper labor! If those who advocate this so glibly had only to work *themselves*, at present prices, for the daily bread of themselves and their families, they would understand a little more the importance to the working-people of this question of Chinese immigration. I say, from a life-long knowledge of the condition of the American laborers of both sexes, that at the past or present prices for labor ninety-five hundredths of the laborers of this country can obtain at most, by their constant exertions, nothing more than the *bare necessaries of life*. In the face of these facts the proposition to *cheapen* their labor by the competition of millions of the Mongolian race, imported for the express purpose, is a wrong and insult that no language can fully utter; and you may rest assured that before the workingmen and women of this country are thus humbled and reduced by this foreign competition scenes of violence and bloodshed never yet paralleled will be witnessed in this land, and on their heads who bring this adverse element here be the fearful responsibility?

Now, I lay this proposition down as an unanswerable *truth*: That the labor of a country belongs to the laborers of that country; that it is an *inheritance*, a *property*, a *right* to which they succeed by virtue of being born in that country; and that, consequently, they have a right to the *entire control* of the question of labor, as the capitalists have a right to the control of the question of capital; that the laborers may invite whom they please from other lands to come and share that labor with them, and may reject whom they please from other lands; that they may, for any reason which may seem to them good, invite all the people of Europe (as they have done) to come, and may rightfully shut the door against all others.

Suppose some of the capitalists of this country should purchase a million of acres of Western lands, for the purpose of building up townships and speculating upon the purchase. Will any one say that they have not the right to say who may and may not settle on those lands? Have they not a right to make such arrangements that only those who will be a benefit to the enterprise shall come, and all others shall stay away? Of course, they have the right. Now, *the people* of America own the country; and they have just the same right to control the question of who shall and who shall not come as the capitalist has in the case supposed. It is only the same thing on a larger scale.

But you ask, "What would become of our vain-glorious boast that our country is the asylum of the oppressed of all the earth? Who would ever again say on the Fourth of July that our hospitable shores offer a refuge for the downtrodden of all other lands?" I answer: It is time that this nonsense of offering a refuge to the oppressed of all lands was ended. We could not, in fact, accommodate a thousandth part of them, should they accept the invitation. As to Fourth of July orations, we have had them for more than four-score years, and during almost all that time a large portion of our countrymen were chattel slaves; and had we never had those highfalutin exercises on the Fourth of July "the world had been the better for it!"

It is high time that we came down from the regions of romance and braggadocio, and took our position on the ground of *fact* and *common sense*.

It is true we have a good country; and, if we can have fair play, some approach to equal rights and *true liberty* may in time be established here. But, because we have a good country, it is no reason why we should become quixotic, and advertise ourselves as "dry nurse" to all the peoples of the earth!

It may, indeed, well be doubted if this constant *running away* from oppression is, after all, the best thing to be done for the race. All the tyrants of the Old World ask is that those who are discontented should go away, and leave them in quiet possession of their ill-gotten wealth and power. Had the millions of emigrants from foreign lands remained at home, the inevitable consequence ere this would have been the overthrow of most of the thrones of Europe. Their coming away—however beneficial to themselves—has only served to strengthen the despotisms at home.

But "God hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on the face of the whole earth." Very well. There is no doubt of the fact. But it happens that America is not the "face of the whole earth," but only a moderate portion thereof, and it is already pretty well occupied.

From the many beautiful, rose-tinted accounts which come to us through the press of the virtues and exemplary conduct of the Chinese we have been led to wonder that the "American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions" have spent so much money and effort upon such a pure and noble people! But, in fact, the question of Chinese immigration involves a serious question of morals. For more than two centuries Christianity in this country had free course, untrammeled by law or Papal domination; and yet the highest point which the church and clergy of this land, almost without exception, reached in that length of time was the full and absolute endorsement of human slavery! True, slavery has been abolished, not by repentance, but by the sword! Now, we would ask if, with our morality at so *low* a point, it is quite safe to deluge our country with a pagan people? True, we have glowing accounts of their virtues from interested parties; but those who know anything of Chinese morals know that the *vilest crimes known to degraded human nature are in universal practice among them*.

But "our vast possessions at the West! The boundless, illimitable prairies! The unspeakable resources of our country," etc., etc. But listen a minute! Only a short time since the editor of the New York *Tribune*, in a carefully written article, announced that "*the limit of the arable land in this country has been reached*"; and advised all who could do so to invest in Western lands, because they must inevitably rise in value. Well then our population is fast hastening toward forty millions of souls, and to this number is to be added the constant and increasing immigration from Europe. It will, therefore, readily be seen that, vast as are our resources in lands, every acre will be needed for the natural and rapid increase of our present population and for those coming every day from European countries.

When this vast immigration from China comes, what will become of the woman's labor question? What will the sewing women do when the Chinese men as well as women underwork them in every branch of female employment? for the men, it is announced, can do almost every kind of woman's work. What will become of the "strikes" and "combinations," and of the "eight-hour" systems, when hundreds of thousand and even millions of Chinese laborers stand ready to do the labor of the country at one-half or one-quarter the present price? These are the questions which the workingmen and women of America must speedily answer.

It is, after all, only the old, old struggle between capital and labor. Only the other day it existed in the shape of chattel slavery. That form is gone. The capitalists of the country *sustained it to the last minute*. It comes again to-day in the specious shape of "Chinese immigration," involving the degradation of all the laborers of the country and virtually the establishment of serfdom. We are often told that "the interests of capital and labor are identical." The man who says this is either a fool or knave, generally the latter. They are *natural antogonisms*, and must ever remain so.

This matter of Chinese immigration was, of course, the sum and substance of Minister Burlingame's mission to this country with his Celestials. We supposed, at the time, that a smart Yankee, having made his fortune in China, had come home to show off a little and have a good time generally. But it seems their coming had a *deeper purpose*. As far as we know, the Chinese people *of themselves* have never thought of a general emigration to this country. But the oppressions of the Chinese Government have occasioned frequent revolts. And it is wise, of course, for that government to try and get rid of its troublesome population; and, hence, *their* action in the matter.

If the Chinese *need* to emigrate, why not go to South America, where the climate and soil are immensely better adapted to their habits and wants? But this would not answer the purpose of the American aristocracy.

Since the close of the late war labor has assumed a position in this country never before known on earth! When the chains were taken off that most abused and outraged laborer of the wide world—the chattel slave—and he was brought up to the position of a freedman and a citizen, able to demand wages for his labor, and recover his wages, if withheld, at law, then an impulse *never before known* was given to every movement which had for its object the elevation of the laborer. Every one must have noticed how quick the languishing cause of "Woman's Rights" felt the influence of the abolition of chattel slavery. Immediately upon that event "labor strikes"—more earnest, persistent, and successful than ever before known—became common. Then the "eight-hour law" was demanded of Congress, and granted; and in every direction "labor reform conventions" were held, and movements for the elevation of labor have been constantly going on. In Lynn—and other large shoe-manufacturing centers the "Knights of St. Crispin" are all-powerful in their control of the labor question. It is evident that at last the giant labor begins to feel his strength; begins to realize that he is the *creator of all wealth*, and should rightfully share a fair portion of it; begins to understand the value of self-respect, of *unity*, of *combination*; and it is evident that, at the rate at which things move, the country will soon—as it should—be largely controlled by the laborers of the land, who constitute the vast majority of the whole people.

In view of all this capital and its aristocracy *have taken the alarm!* And this immigration movement—long ago arranged between them and the American minister to China—is, unless promptly checked, fast advancing to a success.

If the result of a hundred years of our trial of a free government is only to be the pitiable spectacle of a nation the masses of which are miserably poor and dependent, while the wealth and luxury of the few know no limit, in what respect shall we be better than the tyrant-ridden nations of the Old World? Was not this government established *expressly* to create and sustain an independent people?—to establish justice and equality? Yet this grand experiment—the hope of the world—must inevitably fail whenever the masses of the people shall have become miserably poor and dependent. The independence of the masses is *all that is worth cherishing*; when that is gone all else must perish. The crushing of the laborer will be the knell of the Republic! It matters little what is the *title* of the government when the soul of its independence is gone.

But the workingmen of this country have another and a special claim upon the labor of the country and to the gratitude of all its inhabitants. Only a short time since they SAVED THIS NATION FROM DESTRUCTION ON THE BATTLE-FIELD! The armies of the United States in the late struggle were made up of *workingmen*. The capitalists, almost without exception, *staid at home*. Thousands of them made splendid fortunes by the war, and invested their gains largely in Government bonds, getting their interest in gold and escaping taxation!

The soil of the South is made rich with the blood of the workingmen of the Union armies. The graves of hundreds of thousands of them are there to-day! The widows and orphans of these soldiers are counted by hundreds of thousands! And, notwithstanding the pittance in the shape of pensions which they receive from Government, these widows and orphans of the workingmen-soldiers suffer constantly from want and poverty in every city, town, and village in the land!

Now, having by their valor and their blood saved this land from destruction, those who returned alive from the battle-field meet as their reward, from the class whose lives and property they so nobly protected, the infamous proposal, coolly and insolently made, to bring them by the importation of Chinese laborers by millions down to a condition of *hopeless poverty* and *dependence!*

This proposition of the wealthy classes will only serve to embitter the workingmen of the land and make more wide the chasm between capital and labor; and they will bitterly remember also the American minister to China for his active participation in this effort to humble and impoverish them.

It has been represented that only a few laboring Irishmen have opposed the coming of the Chinese. This is false. Every intelligent workingman and woman in the land must instinctively oppose it. A few days since, at the large "Labor Reform Convention" held in Boston, resolutions denouncing the scheme were unanimously adopted, and everywhere the workingmen are arousing to a sense of the imminent danger which threatens them.

Their course is a simple one. They have only to call meetings of workingmen and women throughout the country, and prepare to *deluge* the next Congress with petitions requiring the *absolute interdiction* of the importation of any of the Mongolian race to these shores. This, as we have shown, they have a *right* to do; and we trust they will do it so *thoroughly* that it will never need be done over again.

This course taken, and the "Chinese problem" is solved, and peace and harmony will continue among the people. If this course is not taken, unlimited strife and bloodshed will inevitably follow. It is absurd to suppose that these hosts of workers, who were an *army* but the other day, will quietly submit to this infamous proposal to crush out their manhood. Forewarned, forearmed!

ROLAND.

Temperance.

THE LORD'S PRAYER AND INTEMPERANCE.

BY REV. D. D. SAILER.

SOME one has said that we make supplication for the suppression of the vice of intemperance whenever we offer the Lord's Prayer. The idea is startling at first, but appears more and more just as we enter into the spirit of the Saviour's words.

The prayer begins with an affectionate address and a reverential appeal to God: *Our Father which art in Heaven.* Does not this recognize a human brotherhood, and intimate a desire that all mankind may become children of the Highest? Surely both of these thoughts are united in the first opening of the lips in this divinely-indited supplication. It would have all men commune with God as their Father in adoring love and as members of his household, anticipating heavenly mansions, to live in the joy of mutual kindness and affection. How can such elevated desires find expression if the soul is indifferent to one of the most terrible vices affecting the human race? Are those attached to the draught that intoxicates fitted for communion with Him who has said, "Look not upon the wine"?

After the address of adoration, we pray, "*Hallowed be thy name.*" How comprehensive and spiritual is this pleading. Our ear treats as that the very name of God may be regarded and used with the sacred reverence of a sanctified heart in its praises of worship. Who will pretend that an answer can be realized in any person or community in which there is a tendency to indulge in what has for ages been branded by the pen of inspiration as a "mocker"?

Our Lord further instructs us to say "*Thy kingdom come.*" How is this kingdom described? We are informed (I Cor. vi., 10) that over its boundaries no drunkard can pass, and that within its limits no drunkard can be found. What then is this petition? Is it not for the time to come when not one of earth's millions shall have upon him the heaven-offending name of an inebriate? We pray from our hearts for the banishment of the vice in its incipiency and advanced stages from society, from the nation, from all nations. If this is not our desire, we cannot truly say, "Thy kingdom come." We must hereafter omit one of our most frequent and earnest supplications.

Let us now glance at the petition, "*Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.*" The Scriptures make known to us the will of God. He who is for the first time fascinated by the cup which at the last stingeth like an adder, he whose habits are becoming fixed by indulgence and yielding to its allurements, and he who "seeks it yet again" after vain vows and impotent resolutions, are in them alike condemned, reproved, and dissuaded; and what must be our interpretation of the Divine will in regard to the times in which we live? Does it not abundantly justify us in praying that the use and the sale as a beverage of the intoxicating draught may be done away?

For the supply of our bodily wants we ask, "*Give us this day our daily bread.*" We pray for sustenance, not stimulants. If in any petition license should be found, this would be the one. But the expression is guarded—yes, restrained. The prayer is the perfect semblance of sobriety and temperance. Everything is prohibited but the use of healthful refreshment. Nature needs to be refreshed for action, not goaded to it by exhausting excitements. Certainly we must view this as a temperance petition.

The next prayer seems to be a double one. It reads, "*And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.*" We desire that we may deal rightly with others, and that God would deal mercifully with us. The former part is related as a condition to the latter. Do we well to others if we see them in danger, and use not the means in our power to save them from harm? In view of the ruin of the hopes and happiness of men incident to intemperance, do we rightly to do nothing? Have we done what we could? Is not something yet to be done? What will be the lot of the unpitying and unmerciful, if their final awards correspond with their treatment of the tempted and morally enslaved? If God is true, can they escape drinking the cup of Divine indignation? Must not the wine of God's wrath be for them an eternal draught? We ought to tremble when we use this prayer.

It requires no torturing of thought or language to show that the words "*Lead us not into temptation*" form a temperance petition. For who are more fearfully beset than those who feel the lure of the inebriating glass? Millions of noble souls with agonizing struggles against its fascination, have still been drawn by it to despair and death. Thousands, some of them not far from us, are daily repeating the contest at dreadful odds. They need God's help and all that we can do. Does not this petition cry for the removal of the social use and beverage sale of that which "steals away the brains"? Does it not necessarily apply to the young and as yet untempted? Does it not even more strongly entreat for the same removal for the sake of those who are already subject to the demon of appetite?

The closing supplication, "*Deliver us from evil,*" goes to the root of misery—*sin*. We pray that in its infinitely-varied manifestations its power may be destroyed. What manifestations of sin more distressing, more appealing to our hearts than that to which our drunken are now turned! Does it not unfit a man for life among his fellow-men, and also insure a miserable eternity? Surely, no one can forget the evil of intemperance in offering this prayer, in which all the preceding petitions seem to culminate and find new expression. This is the evil which effectually excludes men from the family of God. It makes them dishonor the name of our Father in Heaven. It opposes the kingdom and contemns the will of God. It turns the desire for nutrition and refreshment into a raging thirst for what ruins the man. It makes the heart a home of inhuman passions, and clothes temptation with destructive potency. Not least, but perchance greatest of the evils of EVIL is this—producing, as it does, such immediate and endless woe. For its banishment from among men we beseech the throne when we cry, "Deliver us from evil."

How strengthening and full of comfort is the final ascription: "*For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.*" These words are a refuge for the soul, like the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. Faith here views the kingdom in which no reeling brain or wrecked and staggering form can be discovered. The power of God in renovating a polluted world is beheld in the beauty of established virtues; and there is sympathy with the joys of the endless ages as they will behold and declare the glory of the love that rescued man. The power that conquered Alexander the Great, and has ruined unnumbered millions, can alone be overcome by Him who is "Our Refuge and Strength." Here then we rest after the tears and groans of our Heaven-taught prayers.

Music.

OPEN-AIR CONCERTS.

A SERIES of free musical entertainments have been given on Woodstock (Conn.) Common during the summer, which have greatly delighted the people. They have all been attended by crowds, and the numbers present increased at every successive concert. The closing entertainment was given by the famous Gilmore Band, of Boston; and it was, of course, a popular success. These concerts were all given on Saturday afternoons, and one of the bands employed was the justly celebrated "American Brass Band, of Providence." Their performance included the "Anvil Chorus" and other well-known compositions, and greatly delighted all present. The performers were invited to spend the Sabbath in Woodstock; and on Sunday evening consented to play some sacred music, which called together nearly all the people of the neighborhood for miles around. Their programme consisted of "Mear," "Lenox," "China," and pieces of a similar character; closing, of course, with "Old Hundred," in which all the people joined, singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." It was a very impressive and solemn occasion, and one not soon to be forgotten. With a great many it was more of a treat than any of the Saturday performances; for it brought up old associations and reminded all present of the good old times when this special class of music was about the only kind heard. Before this rich and novel entertainment was concluded the following eloquent impromptu speech was made by

REV. GEORGE F. PUTNAM.

Next to the immediate provisions of the Gospel, I look upon music as the most ennobling of instrumentalities; for its tendency is always to exert a purifying and refining influence.

Dealing with and reaching as it does man's inner and better nature, it awakens and brings into activity elements which are generally repressed, and which are too often if not entirely prevented from exercising their intentional design; so absolutely are they buried beneath the tide of business as its waves roll around us—we finding ourselves so completely absorbed in its details as to deny ourselves the privilege of indulging the cravings of our better nature, or resting our tired bodies and soothing our wearied spirits by yielding to its potent charm.

In the toils and contentions of life, where man comes in contact with his fellows, there is oft-times developed a spirit of discord; all pure and holy principle being sacrificed upon the altar of selfish ambition, the bonds of brotherhood lightly esteemed or ruthlessly sundered, and the holy commandment, to "love one another" disregarded; while justice no longer sways the scepter of right, having yielded its claims to the power that has dethroned the highest and noblest attributes with which humanity is endowed. And thus man has become the only discordant element in all the visible creation, harmony reigning in all other exhibitions of the divine power.

We see earth, with its satellite, in harmonious motion around their central sun. Other planets, with their attendant moons, fulfill their appointed courses without jar or discord. Our central orb, with its bright retinue, is, in its turn, in swift motion around its central sun; and suns and systems innumerable are all pursuing their appointed courses, and in their motions "harmony divine so smooths her charming tones that God's own ear listens delighted."

But there *is* an element in man, however deeply concealed (it may be it is the *remains* of that "likeness" in which he was created), that is always touched and brought into action by the harmony of sweet sounds. I venture to assert that a stronger attractive power than mere curiosity, or a desire to while away a few hours, has drawn this large concourse of people together this evening. Neither is it the alluring influence which an assembly like this always exerts; but it is the attraction which music ever has, and the power it wields over the human heart and nature. We have left our homes and assembled here in the stillness of the Sabbath evening to listen to sweet harmonies; and I believe, if we yield ourselves to its softening influence, we shall, instead of feeling that sacred time has been desecrated, truthfully admit that we have been made better men and women, better citizens, better Christians. For, if our souls are attuned to the soft, sweet strains that have been wafted to our ears, their elevating and refining power will be felt, and they will leave their indelible impression upon heart and life, and a tribute of grateful thanks will ascend to the "Giver of every good and perfect gift" (among which music cannot be too highly esteemed) for the privilege of listening to this evening's entertainment.

I look upon music as a link between this world and the brighter and better one where *harmony* reigns sup

Our Young Folks.

THREE LITTLE KITTENS

BY ABBY SAGE.

MOTHER CAT had three beautiful little kittens, snugly housed in a box out by the barn. Almost any time in the day you could see their bluish-gray eyes peeping through the cracks of the box, as they lay cuddled down on some straw beside their mother. One kitten was all black but the tips of her ears, which were white as snow; the second was pure white; and the littlest one of all was a tortoise-shell, just like the mother cat. These were named, according to their colors, Jetty, Snowflake, and Brownie. After they grew big enough to run about and take care of themselves, and could lap up their saucers of milk with their swift red tongues, Mother Cat began to puzzle herself about what she could do with her three young ones. She remembered that a cat, who belonged to a family near by, had just begun to raise a brood of interesting kittens; when all but one suddenly disappeared in the night, and was never heard of afterward. It was said that two of the boys in the neighborhood had been seen carrying the kittens in a bag along the edge of the river; and the mother wandered disconsolately up and down the banks for two days, mewing dolefully for her little ones.

This recollection determined Mother Cat to call her three little kittens to her side, one June morning, to give them some advice about making their living. At her call, Jetty scampered down from the stump of an old tree, where she had been watching a small hole, in the hope that a mouse would make his appearance outside. Snowflake stopped amusing herself with her tail, which she had been chasing for half an hour with great perseverance, without being able to catch it. Little Brownie jumped up from beside her mother, where she had been nestled down fast asleep. And all three pricked up their ears to hear what she was going to say.

"My dear kittens," said the old cat, gravely, "I feel that it is now time for you to go out into the world to provide for yourselves. The family where I live have always been very kind to me; and, in return for my services in clearing the cellar of mice, they never fail to supply me with fresh milk and many tit-bits from the table. But I feel sure they would never consent to my rearing so large a family on the premises; and I have lived so handy for of seeing you taken away in a bag, as were our neighbor cat's young ones. I shall venture to keep little Brownie here till she grows larger and big enough to be a mouser. I am sure she will make an excellent one. You, Snowflake, and Jetty, are so handsome and playful that I think with a little search you can find a home, where you will be taken as pets. Go, my dear kittens, and find, if you can, a comfortable place, where you can have plenty of milk, and where no dogs shall molest you. And, in return for my motherly care, let me hear once in a while of your welfare."

So saying, Mother Cat brushed the tears from her eyes with her fore paws, and, giving each of them a hug, they all mewed a sad farewell. Brownie nestled down again by her mother, while Snowflake and Jetty bounded up the garden-path into the road, and were soon out of sight.

The two kittens danced merrily on, forgetting their grief at parting with their mother and sister almost as soon as they had turned their backs on them. The world was new to them and very pleasant, and a change of scene promised to be agreeable. They tumbled over each other in the soft grass which bordered the road, they chased after the tips of their curling tails, they bounded after every stone which rolled under their paws, and caught eagerly at every waving grass-blade, till nearly the whole afternoon had passed away. When they saw that it was growing late, they began to feel the need of some supper; and this set them to looking about them.

On each side of the road a house was standing. The one on which Snowflake's gaze first lighted was a handsome dwelling of stone, set in the middle of a beautiful green lawn, which sloped down to the road. Flower-beds, filled with many-colored blossoms, dotted the lawn, and fine old trees stood in groups all over it. Snowflake squeezed herself under the park-gates and gamboled up the lawn. She looked like a tiny snowball rolling about in the green grass, and was very soon espied by a little girl, with long curls and beautifully dressed, who stood on the stone steps leading up to the mansion.

"What a beautiful kitty!" exclaimed the little girl. "Come, Kitty, Kitty; come and be my little pet. You shall sit on a cushion without any seam, and I'll feed you on strawberries, sugar, and cream."

Snowflake was delighted with the little lady's words, and with the appearance of all things about her. She came, shyly and half afraid, within reach of the little girl's beckoning fingers, and allowed herself to be picked up and taken into the house.

In the meantime, Jetty, after watching her sister's disappearance, turned to a little cottage which stood on the other side of the road. It was a little brown house, with a small garden in front and a large cherry tree which overhung the low roof. A bright-eyed little girl sat under the cherry tree, hulling a dish of strawberries, which she had just picked in an adjoining field. Jetty leaped upon the garden-fence and looked at her. In a moment or two the child espied the kitten, and her eyes danced with delight at the sight. She said nothing; but, jumping up, she ran into the house and brought out a brimming saucer of milk, which she set down under a tree. Then she called softly: "Kitty, Kitty! Come, Kitty!"

Jetty jumped down into the garden and slowly approached the milk. The little girl waited till the kitten had lapped her fill, and then she stroked her soft fur gently till Jetty felt very soothed and comfortable; and finally, climbing up into the little girl's lap, she nestled down and began to purr.

"Mother, come here, and see what I have just found!" called the little girl.

A woman came to the cottage-door and looked out.

"See! mother, such a beautiful kitty. May I keep it for my own?"

"How will you feed her, Nelly? She is too little to eat much but milk, and we have very little milk to spare."

"I will give her part of my supper every night. She shall have her bread and milk with me. And by and by she will catch mice."

"Very well," said Nelly's mother; "you may keep her, if you like. And, if she clears the cellar of rats when she grows up, she will pay for her raising."

"But I don't want her to grow up to a big cat," said Nelly. I want her to be my pet kitten. I shall tie a ribbon round her neck, and she will be so pretty." And, hugging her new pet up to her bosom, the little girl went into the house.

It was several weeks before the two kittens saw each other after they became settled in their new homes. Indeed, Jetty was so happy and content with her dear little mistress that she came near forgetting her sister; when one day, as she was frolicking in the garden, she heard a little timid mew, and looking out into the road, she saw Snowflake. In another moment she leaped the palings, and they gave each other a hearty welcome.

"How well you are looking, my dear Snowflake, and how you are grown!"

"And you too." returned Snowflake. "Your fur is like velvet. You have a pleasant home, I hope."

"Yes, indeed," answered Jetty. "I have a comfortable little bed of straw in the wood-shed, and a full saucer of milk and bread three times a day, and plenty of green grass to play on. I cannot be anything but happy. And I am sure you fare well, you look so fat and sleek."

"O yes!" answered Snowflake, I have a splendid home, and everything there is of the finest description. I have a beautiful blue satin cushion to sleep upon, placed in the warmest corner of the hearth. As for milk, I have saucers of real cream whenever I like; and no end of chicken-bones, covered with delicate white chicken. There is nothing in the way of eating and drinking that a cat could desire that I do not have at my pleasure."

Jettie opened her eyes in wonder. A satin cushion to sleep on, and plenty of chicken-bones to pick! She almost began to envy Snowflake these luxuries, and glanced round in some disgust at the little brown cottage where she lived.

"You have been more fortunate than I, my dear Snowflake," she said, rather sadly. "To be sure, I felt satisfied till you came; but now I feel quite discontented. How I wish I was in your place."

"Perhaps, after all, you are happier than I," returned Snowflake. "Have you a kind little mistress?"

"O yes, indeed!" answered Jetty, brightening up at the thought of her. "Her name is Nellie, and there never was a sweeter, kinder little girl. She strokes me with the gentlest little hands, and she is so careful never to forget to feed me at the right moment, and at night she never goes to bed till I am snugly curled down in my straw. To be sure, she has no cream or chicken to give me; but no kitten could have a better little mistress."

"Ah, Jetty, it is now my turn to envy *you*," said Snowflake. "For my mistress, although she is very beautiful to look at and wears most becoming frocks, is very thoughtless and often cruel to me. Sometimes she takes me up by one paw and pulls me about so roughly and hurts me so that I mew piteously. Once she actually carried me about by my tail, while I was all the time crying and beseeching her to let me go, till her mamma saw her and obliged her to put me down. Another time, as I was following her from the room, she carelessly banged the door, and jammed one of my paws so badly that I limped for a week. And, although I always try to please her, she often gets out of temper with me and kicks me away if I come near. I often think, dear Jetty, that I would gladly catch mice for a living and drink clear water, without a drop of milk, if I could have a mistress who treated me more gently."

Jetty listened with great sadness to her sister's story. All her envy for her silken cushion and her fine house was turned into pity for her sufferings. At this moment Snowflake heard her mistress call; and, hastily bounding across the road, she squeezed under the gate and ran over the lawn to meet her. At the same moment, also, Jetty saw Nelly at the cottage-door, and heard her calling "Jetty! Jetty!" in her sweetest voice. Running toward her, she rubbed herself softly against her feet and tried to show all the love she felt for her. From that time she was convinced that happiness did not spring from fine surroundings, but from the love and tenderness of those who are nearest us.

Sunday Schools.

SOMEBODY says of our American Sunday schools that they appear better than the English on holiday and parade occasions; but "intimates" that they do not excel the British schools in actual work and good accomplished. We quote what an Englishman says of Sunday schools in America: "First, there was an air of comfort, not to say elegance, which was too absent from our Sunday schools. Some of the schools were even carpeted. Then, the conveniences were admirable. Instead of the long, straight forms, which make a teacher's task so difficult in this country, the classes are arranged on horse-shoe forms, the teacher sitting near the opening. His seat was arranged to turn any way; and there was attached to it a little desk, that his books or arm might rest upon. To secure punctuality, there was a large card-board hung at the door, which before schooltime showed an inscription in blue letters, 'In Time.' After the school hour it was reversed, and showed, in staring red letters, 'Too Late'; and it was wonderful how little either teachers or scholars appeared to like to have this hanging before them on their entrance. The problem of detaining the elder scholars also seemed to be to a great extent solved; and the explanation of this was that all classes and ages took their share in the work of teaching. Some of the most honored citizens of America were to be found in the Sunday school; and the children of the wealthy—so generally conspicuous by their absence from English Sunday schools—attend in America."

....Rev. Mr. Smith, late caplain of Sing Sing, reports that, of 1,900 male convicts in that prison in 1868, 567 were Protestant and 534 Catholic. Of the whole number, 483 claimed to have been *in Sunday school* from one to ten years; 433 had been *out of Sunday school* before reaching Sing Sing from 5 to 10 years, and 59 from 1 to 5 years. Our Sunday schools very much need improving—more thorough Bible study, and teaching, no doubt; but these figures prove nothing, unless it may be the pressing need of retaining the older boys in the school. Rev. Dr. Hawley, of Auburn, remarked, not long since, that he felt perfectly sure that his boys would become good, true, *Christian* men, if he could keep them in the Sunday school past a certain age.

....The annual meeting of the Ontario County Sunday School Association and Institute was held at Geneva, N. Y., August 18th and 19th, Hon. W. H. Lamport in the chair. The institute exercises were conducted by Prof. Noah T. Clarke, of Canandaigua, and Prof. M. M. Merrill, of Utica. E. A. Wood, of Geneva, conducted the singing. Addresses were made by Dr. Wood, of Geneva; Rev. W. A. Niles, of Corning; Rev. H. G. De Witt, of Canandaigua, and others. The attendance was good and the occasion of great practical value, and the more that the exercises were largely participated in by the teachers of Ontario County.

....All honor to that Sunday school in Chicago, O. H. Horton superintendent—or, rather, to that class of young ladies who, when a colored girl timidly ventured into the school, and stood for a long time unnoticed and ill at ease, sent a note to the superintendent requesting that she be put into their class. A beautiful deed, most beautifully done. Not only beautiful in itself, but a fit rebuke to the abominable cliqueism that practically shuts out not only colored children, but all the children of the poor, from many of our Eastern church schools.

....The East Side Mission School, Milwaukee, Wm. Millard superintendent, are about building a chapel, to be used also as an industrial school and a preaching station. Since the closing of the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, they have been temporarily provided for by the First Presbyterian church.

....There is a Sunday school society at Emory College, Oxford, Ga., that proposes to sustain Sunday schools in all the districts for many miles about the town, and "ask only God, and not man, for the needed means to supply them with Testaments, books," etc.

....The next meeting of the Central Union Baptist Sabbath School Convention will be held in the Baptist church of Norristown, Montgomery County, Pa., on Tuesday, the 14th day of September next, to commence at half-past ten A.M.

....The Presbyterian church of Racine, Wis., has just provided a beautiful room for its Sunday school, maintains several mission schools in and about the city, and contributes largely to outside mission Sunday school work.

....Three of the senior class of Beloit College have spent their vacations in starting Sunday schools in the counties where they reside. They have the ministry in view.

Literary Institutions.

REV. DR. PALMER, of New Orleans, communicates to the *Southwestern Presbyterian* his views of the importance of having the "Presbyterians of the South" united to establish "an institution of learning which shall take rank with the first universities of the world." Most of the state universities are prostrate, and the church colleges are "swamped in the universal wreck of Southern fortunes." The large body of Southern students are sent to Virginia, or even to Europe. He says the error of the past was in multiplying colleges. He calls upon each synod to elect four delegates to a convention at Lewisville, in May next, to assert a general effort to unite in one university.

....The University of Kentucky has 767 names on its yearly catalogue, with 30 instructors. Of the students, 487 were from Kentucky and 300 received free tuition. The number in the College of Art was 168; in the Agricultural and Mechanical College, 283; in the College of the Bible, 108; in the Law College, 61; in the Commercial School, 91. The real estate of the university consists of Ashland, Woodlands, and the Transylvania grounds, embracing 450 acres, and constituting one of the most beautiful estates in America.

....Brown University commencement Sept. 1st. Graduating class 33. Honorary D.D. on Rev. Heman Lincoln Wayland, professor in Kalamazoo College, Mich.; and Rev. William Robinson Babcock, of Jamaica Plain, Mass. LL.D. on Prof. Albert Harkness, Hon. Rowland G. Hazard, and William Beach Lawrence. Phi Beta oration by Rev. Philips Brooks, of Boston. The committee of the Alumni reported in favor of a class of post-graduate scholarships, yielding $300 a year. No action taken.

....A correspondent of the *Southwestern Presbyterian* recommends a school at Pass Christian to the public patronage, on the ground of the duty of Southern people not to send their children to Northern institutions, which are "unfriendly to us and ours, where, from partisan productions, that they call histories, our children will be taught by those that disparage and defame our great and brave dead, who gave their lives for their land and race."

....Oakland College, Mississippi, is about to resume operations, with at least three regular classes, under the presidency of Rev. G. S. Rondebush, formerly of Natchez. A preparatory school is also established, open to students of all ages and degrees of advancement.

....The University of South Carolina is to resume operation the first Monday in October. The board of trustees have given assurance that the standard of education is not to be lowered, and that no innovations are to be made in the management of the institution.

....Professor Cyrus Northrop, of Yale College, is chosen president of the University of Alabama. It is not new for Northern men to be chosen presidents of Southern colleges; but when a popular Republican orator is thus honored it shows a change.

....Mr. Peabody's gift to Washington College, Va., of $35,000 was in Virginia bonds, which the legislature long ago refused to pay. The Norfolk *Journal* thinks it will never be worth anything.

....Prof. Bascom, of Williams College, has accepted a year's release from duty, instead of a resignation. Rev. Mr. Eggleston, late of Stockbridge, will perform Prof. Bascom's duties *ad interim*.

....A Baptist paper states that Dr. Arnold, in going from Madison to the same professorship in Chicago Seminary, exchanges a salary of $800 for one of $5,000, with a house.

....The Methodist corporators of the Boston University have accepted the charter granted by the legislature, and have constituted a board of trustees.

....The trustees of Albion College, Mich., have chosen Rev. J. L. G. M'Kown, Meth. of Cincinnati, president. He has accepted.

....Willamette College, Oregon, conferred the D.D. upon Rev. Isaac Dillon, Meth., editor of the *Pacific Christian Advocate*.

....The salaries of the professors in Dartmouth College have been raised to $2,000.

Scientific.

THE *College Courant* says that a captain in the Prussian army, named Schultze, has proposed a radical modification in the manufacture of explosive powders, which has already attained some celebrity in England. Any of the common woods, the charcoal of which has been found of use in making ordinary gunpowder, are sawed across the grain into thin plates by a veener-saw. These thin slices of wood are brought into a press, and by means of a manifold punch are converted into grains of uniform size and shape. The punched grains thus made are then freed from earthly impurities by treatment with chemicals, which leave almost pure woody fiber. Then, by digestion in a mixture of strong nitric and sulphuric acids, the grains are converted into a xyloidine, which, unlike the ordinary gun-cotton, is not liable to spontaneous decomposition. After washing in weak solution of sodic carbonate, the granulated powder is dried. As thus prepared, these grains may be packed in bulk, there to remain without danger until wanted for use. The safety of the powder at this stage is shown by the fact that in July, 1868, Capt. Shultze's factory, at Pottsdam, near Berlin, took fire and burned quietly to the ground, without anything like an explosion. When needed for use, a very simple treatment converts these grains into a powder of extraordinary activity. This treatment consists only in steeping them in a solution of some nitrate—generally potassic nitrate (common saltpeter) is used, but for some purposes Capt. Shultze prefers baric nitrate. This new powder does not foul the gun; and, though much lighter than ordinary gunpowder, yet, bulk for bulk, it exerts the same force.

....Mr. E. Andrews, M. D., has collected in a paper in the *Advance* a series of observations from which to estimate the time of the drift period. Since that time the bluffs on the Western lakes have been wearing away under the influence of the waves at a rate, as found by observations at places on Lake Huron and Lake Michigan, of about six feet each year. The U. S. Lake Survey has shown that the shoal water near the shore extends about six miles, where it becomes suddenly much deeper. This marks the original shoreline. Supposing the rate to be uniform, this would allow but 5,500 years on Lake Huron, and but 7,140 on Lake Michigan, since the waters began to wash the shores. A third estimate, made by Government engineers, and depending on the amount of sand annually carried along by certain pier-works, gave but from 4,000 to 6,000 years. With these estimates agrees that of General Humphrey, chief of the U. S. army engineers, who found that at the present rate of deposit the delta of the Mississippi might have been formed in 4,400 years. Dr. Andrews calls attention to the fact how remarkably these independent estimates confirm the chronology of the Scriptures, it being yet generally admitted that man was introduced at the close of the drift period.

....Claude Betnard and some other eminent physiologists say that the limbs can take care of themselves without instruction from the brain, and quote in support of their opinion the fact that, if a recently-decapitated frog be touched on the side with the point of a lancet, he will endeavor with the hind claw of the corresponding side to push away the offending instrument, which would appear to indicate the existence of nervous centers distinct from the brain. A still more curious and hitherto unexplained fact is that, if during the above experiment the claw be forcibly withheld from the part touched, the animal will endeavor to use the other claw for the same purpose. This experiment clearly shows that some process analogous to reasoning is carried on in the decapitated body without the aid of the brain.

....Mr. Herbert Spencer argues in *Appleton's Journal* that the doctrine of Evolution, rightly understood, excludes the notion of spontaneous generation. This he argues in reply to Mr. Francis E. Abbott, who had in the *North American Review* charged him with inconsistency in all the development theory and rejecting the theory of spontaneous generation.

Current Religious Views.

A SWEDENBORGIAN correspondent sends us the following:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

As the position of Swedenborg regarding the Papal doctrine of purgatory has been brought in question, the following is offered as more conclusive than any amount of speculation. It is from Swedenborg himself ("Apocalypse Revealed," No. 784): "With respect to purgatory, I can aver that it is a pure Babylonish fiction, invented for the sake of gain, and that no such place does or can exist. Every man, after death, first comes into the world of spirits, which is in the middle, between heaven and hell, and is prepared there either for heaven or hell, every one according to his life in the world; and in that world no one is tormented, but the wicked first come into torment, when, after preparation, they go to hell. There are immense abodes in that world, and enjoyments in them similar to those upon earth, by reason that they who are there are conjoined with men upon earth, who are likewise in the midst between heaven and hell. The externals of such are successively put off, whereby their internals are laid open, till at length the ruling love, which is the life's love and the utmost, and which governs the externals, discovers itself. When this is revealed, then the true quality of the man appears; and, according to the quality of that love, he is sent forth from the world of spirits to his own place—if good, into heaven; if bad, into hell."

From the above, in brief, Swedenborg's whole doctrine regarding the state of man after death more plainly indicated by himself than any one can do it for him; plainly enough for any one to understand it, and to see whether it teaches the same purgatory which it condems.

G. NELSON SMITH.

HOLLAND, MICH., August 20th, 1869.

....*The Theological Eclectic*, in an article on "The Central Idea of the Bible," by Rev. Rhys Gwesyn Jones, Utica, N. Y., says:

"The central idea of Christianity is reconciliation between God and man; and the Bible, therefore, since it is evidently a book that treats of Christianity, may be said to be a book in which is explained and developed the idea of reconciliation. The Bible is historically illustrated the plan by which God reconciles the world to himself without reckoning their trespasses unto them. . . . Therefore, in reading the Bible, we must not expect that it will exhaust any subject except this one of reconciliation. As an illustration, let us conceive of a book written on farming. It must begin with the natural sciences as branches—such as geology, chemistry, climatology, botany, anatomy, physiology, farriery, carpentry, engineering, and so on; for any one who should attempt to learn either of those sciences or trades from such a book would be greatly disappointed; for he would find in it only allusions to them for the sake of illustration, rather than a complete treatise. Would a person so disappointed be justified in blaming the book or its author for so disappointing him? No; the blame would rest with himself rather, for mistaking the aim of the writer. I think this is a case in point as regards the Bible. In it will be found nearly nothing of philosophy, geography, geology, astronomy, chronology, history, ethics, etc. But any one expecting to find in it complete information on either of the above sciences would be disappointed; for he would be like the farmer who looked into the work was to illustrate the subject in hand rather than to write an exhaustive treatise on them. Therefore, it is quite unreasonable for the infidel to blame the Bible because its astronomy is not satisfactory, or because it does not say everything that modern discoveries have told us of geography, or because it has suffered the greatest portion of the history of the human race to pass unnoticed, or because he cannot find in it a complete system of moral philosophy scientifically developed. To all this answer we can give him is, You have mistaken the aim of the Bible."

....Dr. Horace Bushnell, in a recent sermon, entitled "God's Thoughts fit Bread for Children," thus refers to the duty of the clergy to preach to the young:

"Is it not our privilege and duty, as preachers of Christ, to do more preaching to children? I think the machine by my own mistakes with so much regret and so little respect as I do of my omissions here. We get occupied with great and high subjects, that require a handling too heavy and deep for children, and become so fooled in our estimate of what we do that we call it coming down when we undertake the preaching to children; whereas it is coming up, rather, out of the subterranean hells, darknesses, intricacies, dungeon-like profundities of old, grown-up sin, to speak to the bright daylight creatures of trust and sweet simplicity in the young children. And to speak to these fitly, so as not to thrust in Jesus on them as by force, but have him win his own dear way, by his childhood, by nothing else in ours, tenderly, purely, and without art—oh! how fine, how very precious the soul equipment it will require of us! I think I see it now clearly: we do not preach well to children, because we do not expect to learn how to preach, to children. Jesus did not forget to be a child; but, if he had been a child with us, we should probably have missed the light of it. He lives, he comes to us as grown-up people and children together; our world contains grown-up people only. And preaching only to these, who are scarcely more than half the total number, it is just as if we were to set our ministry to a preaching only to bachelors. We dry up in this manner, and our thought, and the truth in the opposite scheme, and Universalism is the result. Indeed, Universalism holds Calvinism 'in a death grip' on the subject of God's will, and Arminianism 'in a death grip' on the subject of man's will, and intends to strangle them both, and has ample vigor to perform the feat, as the progress of opinion is fast demonstrating."

....*The Journal and Messenger* (Baptist) says:

"The New Testament knows nothing of 'other denominations.' In New Testament times the whole church was one; and so it ought to be now. The sectarian condition of modern Christianity is sinful."

....*The Present Age*, (Kalamazoo, Mich.), edited by Doras M. Fox, thus speaks of this department of our paper:

"The New York INDEPENDENT, the most liberal and best of the religious papers in the country, has the past week instituted a new department, with these words at its head: 'CURRENT RELIGIOUS VIEWS.' We are glad to chronicle this event, for the well-known ability and fairness of Mr. Tilton leads us to believe that this department will be one of the most interesting and instructive of the many good things found in THE INDEPENDENT. Our readers will remember some remarks we made in our editorial columns a few weeks since, to the effect that we should go to each religious sect for a correct interpretation of its own views, and not to its opponents. This seems to be the view of the editor of THE INDEPENDENT."

Missionary News.

MR. FLOCKEN, of the Methodist mission in Bulgaria, had been laboring for nine years at Tultcha, with little apparent success. It was therefore decided last fall that he should remove to Rustchuk. But almost immediately afterward a remarkable interest arose among a very bigoted Russian sect of dissenters, called the Lipovans, who had been previously thought quite inaccessible. One after another these men have come to Mr. Flocken with hearts burdened with a sense of guilt, and have inquired the way of salvation. They have brought to him their beads, their crosses, and their sacred images, some of them of considerable pecuniary value, and have renounced their use forever. Not only that, but they become earnest living Christians, exemplifying in their lives that Christ not only saves but cleanses from sin. There are now there at least fifteen such witnesses for Christ, all from that people. The Molokans, among whom the labor has been mainly spent, still prefer to try to retain their own church organization and to purify it. They seem to rejoice in this movement among the Lipovans, who are generally known there as the "stubborn Cossacks," and the "Reformed Molokans" seem stirred up to self-examination and prayer, and, although their meetings are held separately, there is frequent visiting from one to the other. The society in Tultcha consists of 15 Russians, all formerly Lipovans, one Bulgarian, and one German.

....A correspondent of the Boston *Traveler* clearly states the evil done in heathen lands by unprincipled men from Christian lands. He says:

"The united testimony of all missionaries who have resided in China and Japan goes to establish this fact, that the injustice and violence so commonly perpetrated by sailors and other classes of foreigners who visit those countries are to-day the most serious hindrances against the progress of true Christian civilization with which they are obliged to contend; and they are forced to give up their labors in seaport towns, and go into the interior, because there the natives have not, because of repeated wrong and violence, had reason to distrust all foreigners. British bayonets forced opium upon China; and today that fact acts as an almost insurmountable hindrance to the labors of English and American missionaries in China. Japan welcomed foreigners with open arms until by bitter experience she came to believe that those same foreigners came to plunder them, and then she did just what Africa would have done in similar circumstances—she expelled them; and it has cost much blood and treasure to open her doors again. Of course, I do not mean to say that all, or even a large number of foreign residents in China and Japan are lawless or violent; on the contrary, there are many of them most intelligent, Christian people, whose influence is for good. But I mean to say just this, that there is a class here who forget that a gentleman is such always, even toward 'niggers' and heathen, and is just and gentle in his words and deeds, especially so toward those beneath him; and those who forget this bring reproach upon all foreign residents here."

....The French Evangelical Missionary Society held its anniversary lately in Paris. Our readers have already been informed that the mission to the Basutos, which was broken up some time ago by the hostility of the Dutch Boers and the attacks of King Moshesh, has been reorganized. It was reported that 6 stations have been reoccupied, and a new one established. While deprived for a time of the missionaries, the Basutos not only persevered in the faith, but zealously labored for the spiritual benefit of their fellow-countrymen. Hundreds of conversions took place. On returning to their stations, the missionaries found the work more advanced; immense audiences thronged around them; and they were able to establish a seminary for evangelists, which already contains 20 young men. Never, perhaps, were the spiritual prospects of the mission brighter. Five thousand copies of a new edition of the Lesuto New Testament had just been dispatched to meet the demand consequent on this revival.

....The Methodist station at Kienning, 200 miles west of Fuh Chan, China, has been forcibly broken up for the present. The *Missionary Advocate* says:

"Brother Baldwin's helper obtained a shop there to be used as a bookstore; but the people of the city compelled him to leave, and they declare their determination to prevent foreigners from getting any foothold in the city. There seems to be some misunderstanding on the part of the Kienning people with regard to missionary operations, and it is thought that much of this opposition is due to this misunderstanding. Some of the great tea marts lie just beyond Kienning; and the Chinese, instigated, it is said, by Cantonese tea brokers, fear that foreigners are trying to open business agencies at the tea marts, and deal directly with the tea producers, thus endangering the craft of tea brokers. It is supposed that this fear is what has excited the people of Kienning to oppose the commencement of missionary operations there."

The native churches in the Hok Chiang district had serious trouble during March; but it was satisfactorily settled by the Chinese authorities.

....The question of close communion at times invades even the mission churches of the Baptists. Dr. Dean, of the Chinese mission in Bangkok, mentions a curious case, which we find in the *Missionary Magazine*. He says:

"Another who had been sprinkled offered himself for baptism; but was recommended to wait awhile, as he was not settled on the communion question. He said he was sure that Jesus was baptized, and that he was truly a Baptist; but, if he went back to his old teachers, he knew he first heard the Gospel, and he should invite him to the Supper, he should be afraid to say, No. That teacher was a good man, and it would be wicked to oppose his teachings. One of our Chinese members present inquired if he would not oppose his teachings by being baptized? He brought up various references to good examples at Singapore and China, and he had heard that in England many baptized and sprinkled disciples communed together at the Lord's table. Failing to bring references of a similar kind from the Bible history of the first disciples, our little church failed to be convinced by the habits and practices of disciples in these days, whether in the East or the West."

....The Moravian Synod found the question of polygamy a difficult one to decide, and at last voted that "polygamy and polyandry are opposed to the idea of Christian marriage, and are incompatible with the spirit of Christianity. It, is therefore, the duty of our missionaries to testify decidedly against these heathenish customs. In exceptional cases, on which the particular mission conferences shall deliberate, polygamists may be admitted to baptism; polyandrists, however, in no case." The "polyandry" mentioned has reference to a custom by which, in a single mission field of the Moravians, a woman wedded to an older brother becomes the wife in common of the whole household of brothers.

....Rev. Mr. Butler, from Northampton, the devoted missionary to Labrador, writes, June 3d, that the winter had been uncommonly fine, which was a signal mercy in connection with the fact that last summer's fisheries had provided the shoremen with a supply of provisions entirely inadequate for their eight months' hibernation. A remarkable providence occurred in April. An immense field of drift-ice came in near the land, loaded with seals, and, getting wedged between Island rocks, remained there till the people far and near had time to come on their sledges and capture them. When they were entirely exhausted with the arduous work, the ice-field drifted seaward, and Mr. Butler preached a thanksgiving sermon.

....It is reported at Fuh Chan, China, that the chief mandarins issued cards in grand style, inviting all the missionaries to a splendid banquet in token of their good-will, and have issued proclamations in favor of the missionaries, giving them and their converts full protection, and saying that their character and objects are good; while it is at the same time reported that they have privately sent out orders to oppose the missionaries in all their efforts to secure rooms and chapels and similar necessities for their work.

....The Free Church of Scotland has a missionary, Mr. Arthur, in British Honduras, Central America. A shipload of 200 Chinese laborers has been introduced there as logwood-cutters, some of whom were Christians. Mr. Arthur visited their settlement in May last, and administered the Lord's Supper to six Chinese communicants, four men and two women. He asks an appropriation of £30 a year to employ one of the number, Fiung Dik, as a teacher for the rest. They have their Chinese Bibles.

....The Methodists began preaching in Orebro, Sweden, at the beginning of April. They held their meetings in the largest hall in the city, which is found to small to accommodate those that come. Many have been converted, and at the first quarterly meeting 125 members were counted.

Foreign Gleanings.

ROBERT CONINGSBY, an English artisan, (at least he was an artisan) who lately made a tour through the United States, has begun a series of articles in the London *Spectator* on the condition of education and labor in this country. Coningsby may be remembered as the promoter of an abortive scheme to get up a workingman's dinner to unfortunate Reverdy Johnson, in London. He is a man of considerable ability. He first distinguished himself by a letter in the London *Times*, some three or four years ago, in which he called on all workingmen to set their faces against political agitation, avoid all reformers, and study Plato. He was greatly praised by the *Times* for this; but the public generally laughed at it, and Coningsby had the good sense to see that he had made a fool of himself and to take a smaller line for the future.

....Mr. Gladstone is about to pay a visit to Ireland; for the purpose, probably, of studying the land question, on which at present he has no opinions, but on which he will very soon have to legislate. Mr. Lowe, it appears, is also going to Ireland, probably to get some reason for changing his opinions—Lowe having always hitherto been the blindest, bitterest, most prejudiced and pedantic opponent of any improvement in the land system of Ireland. Lowe will have to get up a few really new jokes, if he wants to be popular in Ireland. The sort of thing which makes the House of Commons laugh will never go down among the humorous Hibernians.

....The Berlin papers tell a story in connection with the recent attempt of a fanatical young man to shoot a clergyman who was celebrating divine service in the Protestant cathedral. A butcher, a genuine Berliner, (says the story) who had not been inside a church for years, happened to be in the cathedral on the Sunday when the attempt at assassination was made. Being at some distance from the altar, he heard the report of the pistol, but did not see who fired it. Turning in amazement to a friend who accompanied him, he muttered: "Why, that's something quite new! When I was a boy, they never fired guns when the Creed was said."

....None of the European sovereigns, it is now believed, will be present at the opening of the Suez Canal. This is not surprising, seeing that the Sultan wrought the Viceroy of Egypt for presuming to invite anybody, and insisted that he, the Sultan, was the lord and master who alone had a right to issue invitations. Under these circumstances most people would rather avoid all difficulty by not acting upon any invitation.

....Belgian papers tell of a singular and unlucky wager made the other day by a young man in Antwerp. He engaged to swim on his back in the Scheldt for quarter of an hour, with his spectacles on. The sun shone brightly, and, the poor young man's spectacles being magnifying glasses, the concentrated rays struck upon his eyes and so injured them that he will probably lose his sight.

....Dr. Cumming, the prophet and preacher of London, wants to attend the Œcumenical Council in Rome, and has written to the Pope for permission. Father Gavazzi is actuated by the same desire, and has made a similar request. We are not fond of the Pope; but we do think this double visitation is rather hard on him.

....The *Nonconformist*, the leading organ of English Dissent, has a very eulogistic review of Mrs. Stowe's *Old Town Folks*, which it places on a level with Thackeray's *Esmond* and Charlotte Bronte's *Jane Eyre*. This is certainly far higher praise than the book has received from any American journal we have seen.

....Prince Napoleon has returned to political life. He made a speech last week in the French Senate, advocating the reforms introduced by the government as the precursors of yet greater improvements; and he energetically proclaimed himself devoted to the Emperor and the dynasty.

....Don Carlos, who has now given up for the present his attempt at the crown of Spain, and is seeking refuge in England, is said to have been for a large sum of money lately, which he spent on an invasion, as a young Englishman might squander it on an election.

....We were premature last week in congratulating the world upon the fact that the Empress of the French had actually started on her journey to the East. She has not started; or, rather, she did start, but then stopped, and has come back again.

....Victor Hugo is said to be preparing a new romance, the arena of which is to be the French Revolution, and which is to abound in scaffold scenes, slaughter, and other genial pictures.

Pebbles.

REV. DR. BACKUS, the first president of Hamilton College and a graduate of Yale in 1787, was a man of very decided opinions and did not fear to express them. During Jefferson's administration he preached a Thanksgiving sermon at Bethlem, Ct., in which he criticised the political views of the day with great freedom and severity. He incurred a prosecution thereby, and was conducted by a sheriff to Hartford for trial. In order to make it as easy for the reverend prisoner as possible, he was allowed to drive his own horse, while the sheriff followed in another conveyance behind. The parson drove a fast horse, as every parson does or would like to. The sheriff with great difficulty could keep in sight as the parson drove at a 2:40 pace toward the place of trial. At last, with the greatest effort both of horse-muscle and throat-muscle, he hailed the president: "Why, Doctor Backus, you ride as if the Devil were after you!" "And so he is," replied the Doctor, without turning his head or slackening his speed.

....General Butler tells the following good story: While he was in command in New Orleans, a native Louisianian was observed one day by a wag reading a staring placard on a wall in a public street: "*Buy your shirts at Moody's.*" The reader inquired of the wag what that meant. "Oh!" said the joker, in a solemn tone, "that is one of the edicts of the tyrannical Butler." The Louisianian remarked: "But, I don't want any shirts." "Well," said wag, "you'd better buy a few. It is the safest course to comply with the order; for Butler is a perfect despot, you know." So the frightened Creole sought out Moody, and bought a quarter dozen shirts. In due time a Paris paper arrived at New Orleans, in which the facts were narrated, as proving that Butler was both tyrannical and mean—using his power to compel citizens to buy shirts of one Moody, who was undoubtedly his partner!

....A German in New Albany, Indiana, has what he calls a "a dumpling clock" in his window. On its top is a fat and jolly-looking Tenton, who holds a fork in his hand. By an ingenious contrivance the fork, at the end of each minute, dips into a dish of dumplings, and carries one of them to the mouth of the Tenton, who swallows it with a choking gurgle and a queer motion of his glass eyes.

....An English cockney at the Falls of Niagara, when asked how he liked the Falls, replid: "They're 'ansome—quite so; but they don't quite hanser my hexpectations; besides, I got vetted and lost me'at. I prefer to look at 'em in an hingraving, in 'ot weather, and in the 'ouse.

....It is related in ecclesiastical history that two Christians had quarreled in the morning. In the evening one of them sent a note to the other: "Brother, the *sun is going down.*" Nothing further was needed to effect a reconciliation.

....I don't want mother to marry again," said a little boy, one day at breakfast. "Why not?" was asked, with some surprise. "Because," said he, "I've lost one father, and I don't want the trouble of getting acquainted with another."

...."You have lost some of your friends, I see," said a traveler to a negro whom he had met on the road. "Yes, massa." "Was it a near or a distant relative?" "Well, purty distant—'bout twenty-four miles," was the reply.

....A Montgomery County, Ohio, farmer who wished to give a lot for a church and burial-ground had the deed made out "to God Almighty, his heirs and assigns forever," and the deed is so recorded.

Publisher's Department.

BE BEAUTIFUL.—If you desire beauty, you should use Hagan's Magnolia Balm.

It gives a soft, refined, satin-like texture to the Complexion, removes Roughness, Redness, Blotches, Sunburn, Tan, etc., and adds a tinge of Pearly Bloom to the plainest features. It brings the Bloom of Youth to the fading cheek, and changes the rustic Country Girl into a Fashionable City Belle.

In the use of the Magnolia Balm lies the true secret of Beauty. No Lady need complain of her Complexion who will invest 75 cents in this delightful article.

Lyon's Kathairon is the best thing for the hair.

LAST week we ventured to direct attention to the Weed Sewing Machine Company's "M. F." Machine.

We now publish corroborative evidence of opinions then expressed, which our readers will not fail to heed. But their personal examination will be still more satisfactory.

NOTICES.

☞ By agreement, the Editor's responsibility for the contents of the paper does not include the Commercial and Financial Department, Commercial and Business Notices, Publisher's Notices, Premiums, and Advertisements; for all which, the Publisher, who is at the same time Commercial Editor, is exclusively responsible.

☞ All communications for the Editorial Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this journal should be addressed to **Theodore Tilton, Box 2787.**

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department, to the Commercial Editor; and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers, to **Henry C. Bowen, Box 2782.**

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our Correspondents.

☞ Manuscripts sent to THE INDEPENDENT cannot be returned.

The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.
HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, September 2d, 1869.

"SMALL LATIN AND LESS GREEK."

We print the following letter in full, because it is a type of a numerous class of similar inquiries concerning the comparative merits of a classical and a scientific education:

KILLINGLY, CT., August 23, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

I wish advice upon a matter which is of much importance to me just now. I am a graduate of Williston Seminary, and have just entered, without condition, one of our first-class colleges; but am not on the threshold by a question which has troubled me before, and which, I believe, is worthy of careful attention and thought—viz., Which is preferable, a classical course or a modern course, so called.

Having the ministry in view, I desire to obtain such an education as shall best prepare me for success, in the highest sense of the word, in that work.

Now, I look around me here, and I see some of the earnest, successful ministers—men of culture and refinement—who have never taken a classical course. I look at the colleges, and I see them extensively modifying their curricula so as to afford more English and less classical study. I see Harvard making it optional whether to study Latin and Greek after the first year. Then, again, I see Cornell University, so much more liberal than any other institution of its kind.

What am I to infer from these "signs of the times." I do not wish to set up myself against "age and experience"; but neither do I wish to decide a matter of this kind as everybody else does, just because everybody else does so. I wish to obtain an education which shall cultivate and enrich the mind and make me in every way more of a man than I can otherwise be.

Now, my question is this: In your judgment, can this education be obtained by taking everything in one of the "classical courses" in our colleges, except Latin and Greek, and substituting for them an additional careful study of some English classic?

An answer at your convenience will greatly oblige, and coming from an individual of your position will have great weight with me.

I am, with great respect, yours, etc.,
C. V. JENCKS.

It would be an office we have no right to assume, a responsibility we have no willingness to bear, to decide for our correspondent, or for any other person, what ought or ought not to be his own particular course of study; but we will offer a suggestion or two, which he may act upon or not, according as his judgment shall dictate. The old-fashioned style of cramming students with the classics—compelling prosaic young gentlemen to write Latin verses, and exacting a very fluent recitation of all the coarse-print rules and fine-print exceptions of the Greek Grammar—this too-long venerated nonsense has been latterly modified in most of our colleges by abridging the time formerly devoted to classical studies. We believe that to house a young man in a university which, like Oxford, makes it his chief business to devote the best part of his youthful years to the reading of Latin and Greek authors is a great perversion of scholarly ambition and a great squandering of human endeavor. Nevertheless, to say that the Greek and Latin tongues are dead, and to forget that they still live in the vital breath of our English speech, is to cover out of sight one of the fundamental elements of a good English education. It must always be true that a man who has never opened a Latin Reader or a Greek Grammar, who has never mastered a Latin declension or attacked a Greek verb, must suffer all his life-long the lack of a certain fine, interior knowledge of our own immortal mother tongue. Anglo-Saxon as we are, our daily speech nevertheless resounds with a never-dying echo from Greece and Rome. And, while we totally disapprove of the preposterous lengthening-out of a curriculum of classics, we should be doing a wrong to any university student to advise him against taking at least one year's fragment of a classical course. Our correspondent means to enter the ministry. Does he not wish to carry his Greek Testament with him? Certainly his prospective profession makes him almost in honor bound to take some note of the Greek Lexicon. Moreover, if a young man is to devote himself not to theology, but to science, (and, generally speaking, the latter is by far the more useful pursuit) he will still find that the very nomenclature with which he must first become familiar is itself so predominantly Latin and Greek that he will need some preliminary acquaintance with those tongues. Let us be understood, therefore, as advising against an undue classical course, but as also favoring what Ben Jonson called "small Latin and less Greek."

THE METHODIST WOMEN'S VOTE.

THE question of lay representation in the Methodist Episcopal Church is one of the most significant "signs of the times." Methodism, whether for good or evil, has become an immense fact in America. It comprises about two millions of communicants. Its authorities estimate three non-communicant members of its congregations (generally pretty zealous adherents) to each communicant, giving it an aggregate population of about eight millions. We suppose that, at least, about six or seven millions of our national population may be soberly considered to be under its more or less controlling power. This is a large proportion of the American people.

It would be a fact of rather startling import were so great a mass of the most practically democratic population of the country found to sustain and approve an ecclesiastical system whose legislative power is entirely limited to its clergy, whose highest councils (conferences, annual and quadrennial) admit not a single lay representative. But happily this is not a fact, though Methodism was originally organized in America on strictly hierarchical principles, with almost exclusive limitation of its ecclesiastical power to its clergy. It is said that at present nearly one-half of American Methodism has lay representation in its church councils. According to some of the writers of the denomination, schisms have occurred in its history at an average rate of about one to every eighteen years; and that nearly every one of these "secessions" has, directly or indirectly, involved the question of lay representation. We believe that at present all the minor Methodist bodies of the country have such representation. Soon after the war the "Methodist Episcopal Church South"—the once famous pro-slavery power of Methodism—adopted the reform. And it did so in a somewhat remarkable manner. Its clergy, having exclusive power in the annual and general conferences, voluntarily enacted provisions for lay delegation in both bodies, without referring the question to a popular vote. They seemed, justly, to have assumed that it is not only the right, but the duty of the people to share in the higher responsibilities of the church; and, virtually declaring this opinion to the people, opened the ecclesiastical doors and bade them enter. History is full of anomalies, not to say solecisms; but this is one of the most noteworthy instances in all ecclesiastical annals. The Pro-Slavery Church has thus placed itself in curious contrast with Northern Anti-Slavery Methodism; for the latter has had a long contest on the question, has twice referred it to a general vote, and has submitted to that vote but a partial, a really shabby scheme of reform, admitting not a layman to the annual conference, and providing but an apology of lay delegation in the General Conference. We doubt whether the popular advocates of the change would have voted for the plan at all did they not consider it to be but an "entering wedge"—a preliminary of something better, and more befitting their self-respect.

Still American Methodism claims, rightly, not to be historically impeachable (save in this late passage of its history) for the absence of lay representation in its legislative councils. The defect was not designed, but accidental, say its best accredited writers. Wesley's missionaries went forth through the colonies, "*calling* the people, not *called* by the people." They traveled long circuits, some of them 500 miles long; their annual meetings, bearing the unpretending name of "conferences," were but gatherings of the itinerants, to encourage each other and rearrange their work, with, at first, hardly any legislative experiments. It was impossible for their scattered and generally poor and illiterate laity to go to these periodical sessions; and thus the church grew up until its ecclesiastical system overshadowed the continent, a purely clerical hierarchy—the only one of the kind among all our religious denominations, except Popery. After frequent agitations of the question, however, the clergy in the General Conference magnanimously and in repeated instances voted that they were ready to concede lay representation whenever the church should demand it. The plan upon which they proposed to concede it is, as we have remarked, a preposterous one. But the concession, *per se*, is a grand fact; and, that effectuated, the plan can readily enough be rectified. It is believed that a very large majority of the preachers of the church are now in favor of the reform.

They submitted the question to the vote of the male members of the church (twenty-one years old and over) in 1861. There were then, exclusive of "probationers," about 900,000 communicants; 300,000 of these are supposed to have been minors, and 360,000 women. So that the whole number of members entitled to vote was 240,000. The actual aggregate vote was but about 76,000—not one-third. The cause was lost, a majority voting against it. But it was observed that east of the Alleghanies the vote yielded a majority for lay representation; the failure was in the West. The time was inauspicious; the late war was at hand, and the West, which had not shared largely in the Eastern church disruptions, was too absorbed in the political and military agitations of the year to give much attention to the vote. By the next vote (in the present year) the West had become more decided for the reform than the East—a characteristic fact.

At the last session of the General Conference it was proposed to make this repetition of the appeal to the people. And the clergy again declared themselves willing to concede the change if the church desired it; and, appointing June, 1869, for the vote, allowed female communicants to share in it, and determined, also, and expressly, that *a majority of the votes actually cast should decide the question*. According to *The Methodist*, of this city, the whole number of communicants this year, aside from "probationers," is 1,060,265; deduct minors, 353,422, and the whole number of adult members will be 706,843. The whole number of votes cast is estimated at 275,000, which is considerably more than one-third; whereas the vote of 1861 was less than a third of the number then entitled to vote. There was in the earlier vote a majority against lay representation; the majority for it in the last vote is about two to one. Here, then, is a great stride forward. And yet, the opponents of the reform are proposing to defeat it in the clerical vote which is yet to take place at the annual conferences, on the assumption that the popular vote is too small to indicate the mind of the church! A curious stroke of policy this, as it seems to us; and a disastrous one, we fancy, for the party attempting it. The General Conference, representing the clergy, expressly stipulated with the laity that a majority of the actual votes should determine the question; and, further, the annual conferences (also exclusively composed of clergy) subsequently endorsed, by vote, this measure of the higher body. To change about now, when a large majority of the laity have won the cause, and defeat it in the annual conferences, would be one of the most extraordinary examples of clerical conduct in ecclesiastical history. The vote of the people compares well in magnitude with similar votes in state affairs. That which was cast for the Constitutional Amendment (an analogous case) in this state, in 1864, amounted to little more than one-third of the aggregate qualified voters. This Methodist vote has about the same ratio; though it was a novel experiment in the church, without a single precedent, except the partial case of 1861.

The whole vote of 1869, thus far reported, is 137,210; the majority for lay representation, 44,878. But these returns are from only 195 districts, leaving 202 districts to be yet heard from. It is hardly doubted that the ratio for the change will be maintained in the remaining returns. It will be perceived that less than half the districts have yet reported.

But to us outsiders the most interesting phase of this ecclesiastical anomaly (for such a movement, proceeding from the clergy, is indeed anomalous in ecclesiastical history, and could hardly have occurred earlier, within seventeen hundred years,) is the fact that the women of Methodism have been called upon to vote. The Methodist press has justly affirmed that this is the first example on any signal scale of the experimentation of the great question of feminine suffrage. We have been not a little inquisitive to learn how the experiment has worked; and are assured, by the best authorities, that it has been an altogether admirable and even beautiful feature of the occasion. Not a single instance of an unfavorable character has been reported. In several of the more important churches, in the cities and in country societies, "social reunions," with "refreshments," have been held in the vestries, at the time of the vote, in order to bring the people out; and they are represented as scenes of the highest Christian concord and amenity. Husbands and wives, fathers and daughters, brothers and sisters, and betrothed couples, were seen going arm in arm to the ballot-box at the vestry "altar," sometimes casting opposite votes, but always with the greatest good humor, independence, and mutual courtesy. The spectacle was often one of finest pleasantry to voters and spectators. The Methodist women of the land have, in fine, had a special historical honor, both in the opportunity and the manner in which they have used it. It is believed by some wise judges that they have saved the good cause for their fathers, husbands, and sons. For the only remaining criticism of its opponents is the paucity of the vote as compared with the whole membership of the church; but how would it have appeared without their re-enforcing numbers? It is impossible, of course, to judge of those numbers, as no discriminative record was made; but we may believe that the women of the church have not been indifferent to the rights of their families, and, at all events, they have vindicated the practicability and dignity of female suffrage in its first great example in history. We hope the clergy will now have too much gallantry, not to say conscience, to defeat the honorable example, in their annual conferences.

CHINESE POLICY AGAINST THE CHINESE.

THERE is one way of solving the Chinese question which a correspondent who signs himself "Roland" advocates in our columns to-day. It has the merit, at least, of being simple, clear, and decisive. He says: "Shut the Chinese out altogether. Let no Mongolians set foot ever again on the soil of America." He not merely says this; he argues it, *a priori*, *a posteriori*, on first principles, on last principles, every way. His letter is bold, frank, and, in its way, able. It undoubtedly sums up and expresses the views held by a large number of persons. It puts forward those views with a fearless and naked simplicity. Arguments which another man would hide or disguise, lest they should be thought to have their fountain and origin in class selfishness, "Roland" proclaims aloud as the offspring of justice and eternal right. He has all the courage of his prototype of Roncesvalles. We have, therefore, given him a full opportunity of expressing his opinions and maintaining them; and it is our duty to reply to them, and to convince him, if we can, that he is wholly in the wrong.

"Roland" rests his argument for the Chinese policy which he advocates—the building of a wall of prohibitive legislation round the country to shut out the Mongolians—mainly on two grounds: First, that "the labor of a country belongs to the laborers of that country," and that the laborers have a right to invite whom they please, and reject whom they please, as sharers in that labor; and next that the immigration of the Chinese will prove the ruin of our laborers. Hence, it follows that the laborers of America have a right to demand that Congress shall pass a measure amounting to the absolute interdiction of the importation of Chinese. Now we join issue distinctly and directly with our correspondent on both his main propositions.

To begin with, we utterly deny that the undefined class of beings whom "Roland" calls "the laborers" have or ever could have any such right as he claims for them. We deny that a majority of the population has any such right. If he likes, we will go a step further, and emphatically say that the whole population of the United States—every man, woman, and child of them, from President Grant down to the little bootblack on Broadway—have no such right, and never could have it. Of course, the majority could do anything. Majorities can do foolish and wrong things, if they please; but they have no right to do them. No man has a right to say, "I and my friends alone shall cultivate this whole field of labor." His right to exclude anybody from the field can only be founded on his capacity to do the work better. We deny that any Congress or other legislative body has a right to sacrifice the general interests of liberty and civilization to the supposed interest of any class of persons whatever. So much for "Roland's" assumed right of laborers. There is no such right, inherent or fundamental. He must show cause for his proposed exclusion, prove that it is justifiable and necessary, just as he would for any other novelty in legislation. So we get rid of his first proposition, and need not trouble ourselves any more about his imaginary right of the laborer.

Who are "the laborers" in the United States? Does "Roland" mean simply all those who work with their hands, and nobody else? The distinction is clear enough in most European countries; for in some the laborer is shut off by distinct legislation, in others, even in England, till the other day, he was, and to some extent still he is, practically distinguished from other classes by political disability. But here the distinction seems both unwise and positively unreal. Assume, however, that people who do manual labor are meant. Why is it wise and just for these to demand special rights of exclusiveness which no other class would be listened to in demanding? Suppose we, the writers, were to insist that none but American books should be read, that none but native Americans should be allowed to write for our newspapers, what arrogant blockheads "Roland" would think us. And, if we were really to demand a legislative measure tending that way, how sternly and rightfully he and all sensible persons would say, "My good fellows, what America wants, first of all, is good reading and writing. If your class interests stand in the way, then we must push them aside. The nation is not to be starved and stunted mentally to oblige you. Stand out of our sunshine." The same would be said to any other class—to lawyers and doctors, to preachers and schoolmasters, to clerks and scriveners. Can "Roland" tell us why those whom he calls laborers are to have a divine right of monopoly not granted to or expected by any other class? Again: who are the laborers to whom belongs the right of excluding strangers? The Germans and Irish who landed here for the first time the day before yesterday or last week? The people who were born here, but whose fathers and mothers came from Europe? Or only the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers and the lineal representatives of Peter Stuyvesant's contemporaries? On this principle, we think, it would be only fair to invite the vote of the Indian tribes on the question whether we ought not all to take ourselves off and leave the soil to its original owners. "Roland" would find himself in some difficulty, even if his supposed right existed, in determining the persons to whom it belongs and who ought to be allowed to exercise it.

"Capital and labor," says "Roland," "are natural antagonisms." We did not know that there was yet any one being living and looking on the earth who believed in this exploded nonsense. According to "Roland," the man who buys is the natural antagonist of the man who sells. Can capital get on without labor, or labor without capital? And can two things mutually indispensable be likewise mutually antagonistic? "Roland" might as well tell us that the two and two which go to make up four are natural antagonisms. "Roland's" own instincts, however, soon triumph over his hyperbolical assertion; for he says, with great truth, that "the workingmen's labor is their capital." What about the natural antagonisms now?

But, of course, "Roland's" great point a difference to her sex, if not to her position, that the introduction of Chinamen will cheapen labor and injure the working classes—just the old objection to machinery in a new guise. Grant that the men now in possession have a right to say that nobody else shall come in, if their coming should reduce the wages of labor. We deny that the immigration of the Chinese will have any such effect. The Chinese will help to develop resources which otherwise must remain wholly or long undeveloped; that is all. We do not treat as serious "Roland's" proposition that the land of this country is already sufficiently occupied. There are still, we believe, a few square miles to be had in Texas; and we have heard that along the line of the Pacific Railway travelers observe some clear spaces. Everything said of the Chinese now would have applied with equal or greater strength to the Irish and Germans a generation back. The wages of labor are inordinately lowered where masses of workers, many of them only half competent, crowd into great towns and crush the lives out of each other. But the resources of the United States are almost unlimited. We only want hands to develop them. "Roland" speaks of the poverty of the English laborer; and means, we presume, the agricultural laborer. Does he really imagine that it is foreign immigration which has caused this poverty? Why, in some English rural districts, where the men and women are poor as rats and miserable as scarecrows, a stranger, even an Irish reaper, has never done a day's work during the memory of man. Giles Scroggins works and starves where Giles's father, grandfather, and great grandfather worked and starved before him; and no innovating Mongolian has ever set foot on the soil which poor Giles may only dig, but does not own. The conditions of England and America are wholly different. Feudalism and ignorance have made Giles Scroggins what he is; freedom, a wide soil, and the possibility of owning something, make the territorial democracy of the United States. "Roland's" alarm at the Chinaman is only like his grandfather's protest against the steam-plow.

"Roland" prophesies that the hosts of workers who were an army but the other day (yes, and who were foreigners but the other day also) will never submit to the importation of Chinese, but will have recourse to strife and bloodshed to prevent it. We have much greater faith in the justice and the good sense of the workers. They know and are proud of the knowledge that America has elected to exist in an atmosphere of liberty; and they will not, for any supposed and chimerical dread of rivalry, consent to demand any of the conditions of a despotic and Oriental exclusiveness. They will welcome the Chinaman to America. They will never consent to turn America into a China, with a legislative enactment for a wall against the stranger.

THE DEATH OF GEN. RAWLINS.

A BRAVE soldier, an able administrator, a true patriot, a kindly, chivalrous gentleman has gone immaturely to his rest. General Rawlins, the Secretary of War, is dead. He has closed his career at a time when most men are only entering on the important duties of public life. No man had served his country with greater fidelity and zeal. Originally a Democrat, Rawlins accepted the sound of the shot fired at Fort Sumter as a summons to him to lay down all partisan feelings and local prejudices and stand by the cause of the Union. He served with his fellow-townsman, General Grant, through the whole of that commander's military career. From Fort Henry to the crowning mercy of Appomatox, he followed his chief and was his wise counseler and closest friend. These two men, Grant and Rawlins, were held together by ties of faithful friendship such as none but noble natures ever acknowledge. One of the most earnest longings expressed by the dying man, up to the final moment, was that he might see his friend and chief before the end. It was not so permitted. The loving, devoted husband died without being allowed to lay upon the lips of his wife "the poor last" of many kisses; the faithful friend was not permitted to clasp the hand of his friend for the last time. There is something peculiarly touching and pathetic about the separation at such a moment of Rawlins from his wife. She had just given birth to a child—the child whom its father was never to see—the legacy of the dying husband whom she loved and whose last caress she was not allowed to have. The American people will not soon forget General Rawlins. He sprang from among their humblest and poorest; he made his honorable way upward, as Lincoln did, as Grant did, by his own integrity and ability; his character and career were as racy of the soil to which he belonged as those of some of Napoleon's great marshals were representative of the spirit and genius of France. Prematurely as he has been cut off, may we not, on the whole, esteem his life and his death enviable and happy? His life was spotless.

> "He was freedom's champion—one of those,
> The few in number, who had not o'erslept
> The charter to chastise which she bestows
> On those who wield her weapons: he had kept
> The whiteness of his soul; and thus men o'er
> him wept."

He loved and served his country; she appreciated him and will remember him. He had lived long enough to leave a bright track of fame behind him, and to make for his name an honorable and abiding place in the memory and the gratitude of his people.

RECOLLECTIONS OF GEORGE PEABODY.

IT was in 1851. Edward Riddle had been appointed commissioner from the United States to the Great Exhibition in London. The frigate "St. Lawrence" had discharged her freight of American competitive products at Southampton. Steamers, sailing vessels, and express companies were laden with packages for the Great International Fair. The east end of the Crystal Palace in Hyde Park had been set apart for American display; but it was a barnlike space, in which neither platform nor counter, show-case nor decoration, had been prepared. All was confusion. Huge bales and boxes were constantly arriving, accounts for transportation were waiting to be paid, custom-house officers were jealously watching operations, exhibitors were clamorous and the royal commissioners politely urgent that our work should be begun. There was not one favorable outlook. The United States Government had made no appropriation of funds. It was estimated that an outlay of fifteen thousand dollars, at least, would be required to enable us to go on. Everything looked like a dead failure.

At this moment George Peabody stepped forward. Not a person connected with the exhibition had ever seen him. He was known only as an American merchant. As agent or exhibitor, consignee or juror, no claim could be made upon his help. Neither in the meetings that had been held, nor in the plans that had been devised, was his name mentioned. He saw the apparently insuperable obstacle in the way, and resolved to remove it. Without pretense or show, upon the ground of a simple business transaction, as he chose to consider it, with no valid security, and simply that his native land might not be disgraced, he advanced to Mr. Riddle and his secretary nearly four thousand pounds sterling. The relief was opportune. What were the results of that aid to American industry eighteen years' history of Colt's revolvers, McCormick's reapers, Chickering's pianos, and Goodyear's india-rubber inventions have long ago told to the world.

Mr. Peabody was at that time on the younger side of sixty years. Of a tall but not graceful person, a little stooping, with broad shoulders and rather brawny limbs, slow in movement and still slower in speech, neat in attire, cold in address, and rather formal in manner, he was the last person among the successful Americans in London who seemed destined to achieve a great reputation. This was his appearance on 'Change, or in his dingy counting-room in Throgmorton street.

At the head of the dinner-table, as the host of the numerous *fêtes* given at Richmond Hill, Blackwall, and Hampton Court, in his spacious suite of apartments at Club Chambers, or among guests at his extemporized pleasure parties, where he would place a friend in the chair and himself mingle as a guest with guests, he was one of the most genial of men. His gentle bearing, quiet humor, constant attention, and thorough good breeding—added to his appreciation of whatever was good in the social qualities of others, laughing among the heartiest at a well-told story or brilliant repartee, and never flagging in his interest up to the latest hour of night—made him as a friend or companion one of the most desirable of men.

It was on the 4th of July, 1851, that he gave the entertainment at Willis's Rooms which brought him his first English notoriety. He had become somewhat known among Americans before this as a giver of good dinners. Not being in English society, however, (for up to 1861 even he had never been presented at court, nor was a member of any one of the leading clubs—indeed, his nomination at the Reform had been blackballed), while it was a happy thought to reunite alienated daughter and mother at the celebration of the anniversary of the day that dated their separation, there were grave difficulties in the way. Who of the aristocracy would accept the invitation of a city tradesman? And without the society of the West End all that money could purchase would give neither *eclat* to the occasion nor honor to the host. Mr. Peabody sought Mr. Abbot Lawrence, and laid before the minister his plans. The latter approved, and presented them in turn to the Duke of Wellington. The old Duke liked the idea, promised to mention it to his friends, and agreed to accept Mr. Peabody's invitation when it should come. This stamped the affair. Where the Duke went all could go. Ladies of quality thereupon looked up their city interest to obtain invitations, and retired chancellors chatted of the coming occasion in the lobby of the House of Lords. It was without exaggeration the affair of the season. Mr. Peabody spared no expense. Lablach, Alboni, and Grisi lent the concert the aid of their voices; duchesses waltzed with governors of states, and members of Parliament flirted with Massachusetts *belles*, long past the small hours of the night; the *crème de la crème* of society was really present; newspapers chronicled the wonderful success of the rich American's banquet; and on the morning of July 5th, 1851, George Peabody's name was in the mouths of half the kingdom.

This entertainment has been dwelt upon somewhat at length because good friends of the philanthropist imagine that they find a key in it to unlock what seem to them the mysteries of his life since. He made his money, he dissipates it; he was parsimonious, he is lavish; he doled alms grudgingly to the humble poor for sixty-five years, he gives like a prince to public charities now. Can it be that ambition then assailed him, and that, ever since, the making of gifts, like a perpetual dance to relieve the bite of the tarantula, has been his only solace for the wound?

It was during that year 1851 that Mr. Peabody commenced inviting to dinner every person who brought a letter of credit on his house. The thing had been unknown heretofore. To honor the letter by accepting it, to pay the sum named less the usual rate of discount if demanded, to receive the bearer politely, request his signature, and open to him a credit, were all that the Barings, Rothschilds, Browns, and other great firms had been accustomed to do. Mr. Peabody changed all this. He showed to the stranger particular attentions. A day or two after his arrival, there was a polite note of invitation to dinner at the "Star and Garter," or to a Sunday's *fête* at Hampton Court, or to a sail on the Thames, or, at least, to an "At Home" at Club Chambers, left at his door. Mrs. Bates, whose Yankee shrewdness thirty years' residence in London had not blunted, remarked to a friend that summer: "I don't understand Mr. Peabody. He is a close man. These dinners are very strange." But Mr. Peabody understood what he was doing. Simply as a business investment, his outlays paid. From 1851 to 1861, on which latter year he retired from active interest in his firm, the valuations upon him in American letters of credit increased twenty fold. To defend themselves, the other leading houses were obliged to adopt his plan; and to-day the American stranger, visiting the great metropolis, owes it to Mr. Peabody's example that he finds not his money only, but a social welcome, in the bills of exchange he presents.

In the years 1853, 1853, and 1854—indeed, in every consecutive year up to and including 1858—Mr. Peabody gave to Americans in London (adding to his list such English friends as he chose) a "Fourth of July" dinner. They were pleasant reunions, and drew deservedly to the host a large acquaintance and great popularity. There was one drawback only. In the prepared toasts the Queen was first named. The President of the United States came second. There was remark upon this; but the dinners were given by Mr. Peabody, and nobody cared to grumble. Some time in May, however, of 1854, at an informal meeting of Americans at the embassy, this question of precedence, as between the Queen and the President, came up as a topic of conversation. Gen. Sickles, then secretary of legation, proposed a subscription "Independence" dinner. After considerable interchange of opinion, a decision was reserved for the following evening. To the surprise of most persons, Mr. Peabody was present at the second meeting. After the subject of a dinner for July 4th, in which all should unite as a purely national celebration, had been almost unanimously agreed upon, he arose and said that, acquiescing in all the views that had been expressed, he was desirous of joining in the celebration; that he had no wish to put himself forward; and that, if he might be permitted to give the dinner, he would place himself at the disposal of the committee of arrangements, both as regarded the guests to be invited and the toasts to be given. The offer was accepted with applause, but no committee was named. There seemed to be no need of it. The American minister was to be present, the celebration was to be national, and the chief magistrate of the Republic was to have the precedence in the order of toasts. As is well known from the bitter controversy that followed, the dinner was given in a style of unusual splendor even for Mr. Peabody. The number invited was large, and the United States represented in the person of its ambassador. The host presided at table. Harmony at a feast never seemed more perfect. But when the cloth was removed, and the glasses charged to pledge the national toast, great was the dismay at Mr. Peabody's preface upon rising: "That, in deference to her sex, if not to her position, he would propose as the leading toast the health of her Majesty, Queen Victoria." General Sickles moved from the table and left the room. Others followed his example. Many refused to rise. Some turned their glasses upside down, and murmurs of disapprobation were heard on all sides. Mr. Peabody, however, persisted. The toast was drank with mingled applause and hisses, and the American minister, taking occasion in his response afterward to express pointedly but courteously his regret, remained seated at the table. Such is the exact history of an affair which excited bitterness of feeling at the time, and has since been the cause of estrangement between the host and many of his guests.

Mr. Peabody's commercial credit never suffered serious reverse. Judging from the data his extraordinary gifts afford, he must always have been possessed of more ample means than London opinion ascribed to him. In the European market he was the earliest friend of American securities. The negotiation of Maryland state bonds became his first nugget of wealth. His sound judgment kept him from unsafe ventures, though he has dealt largely in various classes of railroad and other securities. There was but a single time during his residence in London—and that occupying the brief period of two or three days only—when his financial solidity was in question. It was in the early autumn of 1857. There had been great failures in New York. Remittances from America to England ceased. The large manufacturing firms of Lancashire stopped; Glasgow, Birmingham, and Manchester were appealing to London for help; provincial banks, declining local paper, sent their working capital to the metropolis; and the heaviest firms in the iron districts were in danger. The storm increased. Black news came from America. Private bankers refused to discount the best paper, and the Bank of England denied the application for an extraordinary loan to Overend & Gurney. Failures commenced in the city; whispers against the oldest houses were overheard; a draft of the broker of the Rothschilds for £10,000 on Brown, Shipley & Co., was rejected when offered for discount, and Peabody was said to be tottering. On the morning when the Barings declined delivering their daily acceptances for two hours past the usual time, and Bishopgate street without was thronged with excited merchants; when a bill of exchange from the Continent, though accepted by Morrisons and endorsed by Rothschilds, could not have been discounted in all London; and when the governor of the Bank was in conference with the ministers about issuing notes beyond the limits prescribed by Parliament, Mr. Peabody took the bold step of his life. Without consultation with friends, as if on his usual errand to 'Change, he stepped into the parlor of the Bank of England, placed before the directors a list of his assets, and asked the loan of £1,000,000. Such, at least, was London rumor. What took place in that modern star chamber is not on record. Before the close of business hours it was stated, as if on authority, that the great American house was safe. All that is known is that Mr. Peabody's credit stood impregnable, the storm was weathered, and the future, like the past, became a course of uninterrupted success. Perhaps no higher encomium upon commercial integrity of character was ever passed in the monetary world.

The Sickles imbroglio did not deter Mr. Peabody from continuing his annual 4th of July dinners. By universal understanding, he acted as the representative host of the United States in London, and of the pleasures of the table his guests had no reason to complain. He adhered, however, to his practice of giving precedence in his toasts to the Queen over the President, and so far detracted from the national character of the celebration.

During the winter of 1858-9 there was formed in London a society of Americans, the object of which was the care of our own poor. The number of native and naturalized citizens of the United States constantly applying for relief in the great metropolis is large. Sudden attacks of disease and unforeseen and unavoidable casualties, failures of sanguine schemes and follies of irregular living, miscarriage of remittances and deaths of protectors and friends, are fruitful sources of need to those who are absent from home. Neither embassy nor consulate is empowered to give relief. The only resort is to Americans known to be in successful business; and they, unfortunately, have no time to devote to the investigation of the merits of the appeals. To meet this want the "American Association in London" was formed. The consul general was its president; merchants, bankers, secretaries of the legation, and men of leisure its executive committee; and Americans, resident and transient, its members. Mr. Sturges, Mr. Sampson, Mr. Bates, and others—oldest and foremost American merchants in the city—not only gave it their approbation, but paid considerable sums of money into its treasury. It disbursed in charities during its first year more than six hundred pounds sterling. It sent home three families left destitute by death of their natural protectors, relieved from the dire distress of London abject poverty forty-three native citizens, and loaned money (afterward repaid) to enable twenty-eight persons, including the wife and children of a lawyer, now occupying a prominent official position in his native state, to return to their native land. Its objects were praiseworthy and its operations satisfactory. Mr. Dallas gave it his hearty cooperation, Mr. Moran was a member of its executive committee, and Mr. Perkins was chosen its president.

Mr. Peabody declined either to join or aid it. Out of respect to his hospitalities to his countrymen (for at that time his future charities were in embryo) he was invited to preside at the national anniversary dinner, which the association then naturally took in hand, but refused. He did not sympathize in the movement. To no appeal for money, however worthy the object or appalling the distress, did he patiently listen or cheerfully respond. This is not said in derogation of his charity. This, his munificent gifts have placed beyond question or cavil. But he was no believer in casual eleemosynary relief. The poor never returned for his bounty. Not that he lacked sympathy for suffering; but because, probably, in the contemplation of larger plans for the relief of human misery, he overlooked the poverty that shivered at his door. It is, in fact, one of those insoluble problems in psychology how the greatest money-giver of his age should have been, during his whole business life, imperturbable to appeals for private charity.

Neither had Mr. Peabody gained the reputation in London, before his great gift became known, of being a liberal man. His name appeared in the newspapers from time to time upon those subscription lists which are generally headed by the Queen, the Duke of Cambridge, and others of high rank, and that too for considerable sums; but to the benevolent institutions sustained in London by voluntary aid—to the hospitals, ragged schools, and out-of-door-relief societies, to the "Missing Link" missions, and the "Self-Help" associations—he was rarely, if ever, known as a giver. The reason, of this however, may have been the sectarian aspect these enterprises assume; and Mr. Peabody belonged to no sect. He may sometimes, very rarely though, have attended service in one of the established churches; but he was connected with no religious body, and made no point of attending church or meetings on Sunday. Indeed, he did not profess to be a religious man; and, though avowing his belief in revelation and eminently moral in habits, he troubled himself little with active and Evangelical Christianity.

Mr. Garrison is correct in his views of Mr. Peabody's political sympathies. In the usual signification of the word, he was never a politician; but by nature, as well as by association and habit, has always been conservative. He has no sympathy with progress, no faith in change, no hope in anything but the old. During the rebellion he took no side. To the commencement of hostilities on the part of the North, even after the attack on Sumter, he was bitterly opposed; he heard of Union victories without enthusiasm, and Confederate barbarities without credence; and there was probably never a day from April, 1861, to April, 1865, when, had it been in his power, he would have hesitated to put an end to the war. But he has too much good sense to quarrel with the inevitable; and no doubt as squarely, if not as thankfully, accepts the present situation as if he had been in the van of Republicanism from the outset.

Bachelors are proverbially methodical. Mr. Peabody is pre-eminently so. During any day of his business life in London, and any hour of the day, it was pretty certainly known where to find him, and what he would be doing. At his counting-room punctually every morning at 10, over his desk uninterruptedly till 12, in conference with his confidential clerk or conversation with visitors until past 1, in the bank between 1 and 2, then on 'Change till 3, and back at his desk till 4—St. Paul's did not tell the hour with much more exactness than he. To physical exercise he was never much given; his good health, until recently, during a long life, being rather due to a strong constitution, supported by regular and generous living. He neither chews nor smokes tobacco; never tastes wine nor spirits until dinner; has never followed the hounds, frequented the turf, nor specially patronized the stage; possesses no taste for farming or raising stock; is no extravagant lover of horses; and is more free from hobbies than most persons possessing the means to ride them. His temper, though under good control, is naturally irascible, and his prejudices strong—neither, however, disturbing the nice equipoise of his judgment. To a clear head, a defined purpose, and a firm will he owes, under Providence, the rare success of his life.

Editorial Notes.

WE readily publish the following letter:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

In mentioning my little book, "Apropos of Women and Theaters," you ask me a question. I should be disrespectful to you not to answer it; and, as you have asked it in the presence of your half million readers, of course, you will let me answer it in their presence. It is always unpleasant, of course, to "stand corrected." But when the correction implies in me inaccurate knowledge of the language used at the French Court it is "grievous hard to bear"; for it also implies that I have written familiarly of that with which I am unfamiliar—and that would make me out a snob.

Your question is: "How comes Miss Logan, who is so severe on American ignorance of the etiquette and proprieties of a court, to make such a mistake as to put into the mouth of Mocquard the words 'Emperor of France' as the title of Louis Napoleon? Napoleon, Miss Logan, is not 'Emperor of France,' but 'Emperor of the French'; and there is a wide and significant difference between the two titles."

You are quite right in the latter sentence, my dear INDEPENDENT; yet I have made no mistake. Although the formal title of Louis Napoleon is "*l'Empereur des Français*," it is, nevertheless, the common habit of French courtiers in conversation to speak of him as "*l'Empereur de France*"; and these were the exact words M. Mocquard used when he asked me the question referred to by you. Whether it is that the words "*l'Empereur de France*" fall more trippingly from the tongue than the more formal title, or whether the Emperor in his secret heart prefers the more aristocratic title to the democratic "*l'Empereur des Français* (which he undoubtedly adopted, as did Louis Philippe *roi des Français* before him, to tickle the popular ear) I do not profess to know. But nothing is more certain than that M. Mocquard commonly used the words "*l'Empereur de France*," as did other courtiers, in the Emperor's presence. And, more than this, I distinctly remember hearing the Emperor speak of himself as Sovereign of France—not *of the French*.

So I hope you will exonerate me from the charge of either ignorance or carelessness in this matter. OLIVE LOGAN.

We cordially exonerate Miss Logan from all charge of ignorance or carelessness; and any one who thinks her a snob does not know anything about her. But, if Mocquard and other French courtiers, and even the Emperor himself, could make such a mistake in a title, why blame some of our poor Americans for their lack of courtly accuracy?

....Admiral Sir Rodney Mundy, who has just left Halifax for England, is a British seaman whose name comes up now by an odd chance in connection with certain letters of the late Count Cavour, which have just been published by the disgraced Italian Admiral Persano. Mundy was in command of the English squadron which was off the coast of Naples and Sicily during Garibaldi's invasion, and it was on the quarter-deck of his flagship that King Bombalino's commanders agreed to the evacuation of Palermo. Admiral Mundy was charged by the Bourbonists with having actually lent assistance to Garibaldi; and it was even asserted that some of his seamen dragged up the cannon at the battle of the Volturno. But Mundy repeatedly gave his positive assurance that he had done no more than what English schoolboys call "seeing fair"—that is, lending his advice as an impartial and trustworthy mediator. Undoubtedly, however, his presence and his

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THE UNTIMELY SLEEPER.

BY REV. SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D.D.

"THE various movements of this nice machine," as Dr. Young remarks, "need frequent periods of repair!" When tired with vain rotations of the day, sleep winds us up for the succeeding dawn. "Downy sleep," as Shakespeare well says, "is Nature's soft nurse." Sleep we must, at comparatively short intervals, or speedily die. Brain-workers especially need the restorative influence of sound and healthy sleep. They should, if possible, acquire the art which a writer very significantly calls "the talent for sleeping."

The ordinary *period* for the exercise of this "talent" is the night season. Silence and darkness favor sleep. Nature then makes "a pause," and sleep is her command. This is the time for men to retire and take their rest.

The *quantity* of sleep needful to persons in a state of health is that which will suffice to repair the exhaustion of the previous day. This, though somewhat different in different persons, is, nevertheless, for an average, from six to seven hours in every twenty-four. A greater quantity than is demanded by health and vigor serves no useful purpose. By all the excess time is lost and life is lost.

The general *rule* of health and power in respect to sleep is found in early retirement, not later than ten o'clock; and then a correspondingly early rising in the morning to resume the active work of life. Special causes may at times interfere with this arrangement; yet this is a good general rule. It is marked by two advantages: First, it reduces the amount of sleep to the proper standard; secondly, it fixes the time of sleep just at the point to which Nature assigns it, while it brings us into action upon the ensuing day at the period of our greatest physical and mental vigor. Reduced to a habit, and extended through life, it becomes a wise economy in the use of time. It is the true method for making the day most effective; and, if so, then the week, the year, indeed the whole of one's life. The common sense of mankind, by a proverb which no one disputes, though many dishonor it, has long since pronounced in favor of this order: "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise." Persons of marked thrift and power generally have correct habits in respect to the question of sleep. When the time comes for retiring, they feel the want; and when the time comes for rising, they equally feel a different want. By the force of habit they educate their bodies to the regular, periodical recurrence of sleep, and that too at the proper time and of the proper length; and thus they gain all the benefits of repose, without any disadvantages. They are, in the philosophical sense, good sleepers.

But what difference does it make whether one retires at nine or ten o'clock in the evening, or at a much later hour, provided he has the same quantity of sleep? Practically it makes a very great difference. In the one case he will be asleep when useful action is ordinarily suspended, and awake when that action begins; and in the other he will be awake when he should be asleep, and asleep when he should be awake. The hours between nine o'clock and midnight are by no means as valuable for useful purposes as those between six and nine o'clock of the next morning. The latter as working hours are worth twice as much as the former; and hence, as a principle of sound economy, we ought to sleep during our cheapest and least productive hours. It is always a mistake so to change the period of sleeping as to turn night into day and day into night. It certainly should never be done except in cases of special necessity, that cannot well be avoided.

The great trouble with those who find it so difficult to quit their couch in the morning at the proper time, consists in the fact that they did not seek it in the evening at the proper time. Why this necessity for late and laggard mornings? Why are these people so reluctant to begin the work of the day when the day begins? Let the history of their evenings answer, and the answer will not always be to their credit. It is a well-known fact that three-quarters of the dissipations and crimes which infest and afflict society occur in the night season; and, of course, these night-revelers and night-criminals must commit a moral theft upon the time and duties of the next day in order to compensate for the physical expenditure and exhaustion of the previous evening. It would have been better for themselves and better for the world if they had been asleep when they were awake.

It is quite true that some avocations in life demand night-work. They cannot be suspended, and hence those who work in the night must take a portion of the day for sleep. This, however, is by no means the general fact in human society; and hence it ought not to be cited as a precedent, and certainly not as an apology for late parties of pleasure, late amusements, and late dissipations, for which there is no such necessity. The latter have no excuse except that which fashion and bad habits supply.

This question is not a theme for mere pleasantry or mirthful sarcasm. It is a practical question. No one can doubt that the habits of many people in respect to sleep, especially in the city, are justly chargeable with whatever evil attaches to a waste and misuse of precious and valuable time. Suppose one to spend one or two hours every morning in the condition of sleep that ought to be spent in wakeful and useful action, suppose him to conduct life in this way, and then is there any doubt whether such a person will cut down the productive worth of life to an enormous extent? Contrast such a person with another of just the opposite habits, see where the one begins his day and where the other begins his day, note the difference in their accomplishment, and you will soon perceive that the two are not working the problem of life on the same principle or with the same effect. They are, indeed, very different beings in the practical power of life.

We cannot see how one can justify himself, either at the bar of his own conscience or at the bar of God, for wasting in unnecessary sleep that time which ought to be employed in useful effort. It is a species of self-annihilation which he has no right to practice against his own powers. To say that he has nothing to do, and hence may as well be asleep as awake, is to assign a reason which is a disgrace to the man or woman who offers it. The plea of sheer indolence is certainly not valid, and that which springs from the fatigues of nocturnal dissipation is no better. The argument from the fashions and usages of society is worth just nothing in the court of reason. God gives us but one life; and surely we cannot innocently throw away one-quarter, one-eighth, or one-tenth of that life in untimely and unnecessary sleep. While it is a mistake to steal from the hours of sleep what is their due, it is an equal mistake to misplace those hours, or prolong them beyond the actual demands of Nature. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise; which, having no guide, overseer, or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer, and gathereth her food in the harvest. How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? When wilt thou arise out of thy sleep." "Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep." "Love not sleep, lest thou come to poverty; open thine eyes, and thou shalt be satisfied with bread." These and the like passages show that the God of the Bible is not pleased with untimely sleepers.

News of the Week.

THE elections in California, last week, went, as had generally been anticipated they would go, in favor of the Democratic candidates. The next legislature, it is reported, will have about three-fourths Democratic members. In Sacramento and Nevada Counties, hitherto Republican, the Democracy are said to have elected their entire ticket.

....We published an item of telegraphic news last week which we hoped and had very strong suspicions would prove untrue; but we could not wait for its verification before going to press. The Cable dispatch of the mutiny and execution of seven seamen on board of the U. S. school-ship "Sabine," at Brest, proves to have been a very stupid and very wicked hoax.

....The visit of President Grant to Saratoga was suddenly terminated on Sunday, by his being summoned to Washington to attend the dying moments of General Rawlins, Secretary of War. But the President did not arrive in time. He left Saratoga on Sunday evening, and the Secretary died on Monday at 5 P. M.

....The money market of New York, and particularly the price of gold, has been almost as much affected by the various reports of the health of the Emperor of the French as the price of *rentes* on the Paris Bourse. The Emperor's health is evidently very precarious, and the sudden return of the Empress from her Oriental tour indicates serious apprehensions.

....We hear nothing of importance from Spain. Queen Christina, it was reported, had been to Vichy for the purpose of influencing General Prim in the cause of Queen Isabella. Others were pressing the claims of the Duke of Genoa.

....The French Senate is reported to have rejected, by a vote of 113 to 9, an amendment to the Senatus Consultum, proposing liberal reforms in the constitution of that body. The amendment was seconded by Prince Napoleon.

....Notwithstanding all the reports adverse to the Burlingame treaty, the London *Morning Post* says that Minister Burlingame has received a dispatch from China expressing entire satisfaction with his treaty, and stating that it would be ratified.

....Cuban news continues contradictory and uncertain. Reports from Havana state that thirty insurgents had been killed in skirmishes with Major La Casa, near Anyo Blanco, in the jurisdiction of the Cuatro. Volunteering for the reserve corps of Havana was being promoted by committees in that city, and money had been subscribed to purchase Remington rifles for the Catalan volunteers. Four thousand troops will soon leave Madrid for Cuba. Advices from Puerto Principe state that the insurgents lost ten men in recent attacks on the Spanish forces at San Serapio, and finally retreated.

....Dispatches from Caracas, Venezuela, state that a mob recently attacked the house of Don Guzman Blanco, an ex-minister of Falcon, while he was giving a ball to the foreign minister. Blanco escaped to the American consulate, and from thence to Curacoa. The cause of the attack was his supposed sympathy with Gen. Pulgar.

....The steamer "Hornet," from Philadelphia, which was detained at Halifax on the oath of a sailor that arms for Cuba were concealed on board, is now undergoing an examination. Nos arms have yet been discovered. The captain of the steamer has entered a protest, and the Spanish consul has given bonds to the amount of $30,000 for her detention.

....The anti-impeachment senators are rapidly disappearing from the Senate. By a Chicago dispatch we learn that a private letter from Paris has been received in that city in which it is stated that Hon. James W. Grimes, of Iowa, has resigned his seat in the United States Senate, to take effect on July 4, his health, although better, not allowing him to attend to public business. His term of office would expire in 1871. It is not his intention to return home until next year. It is supposed that Mr. Wilson will be elected in his place.

....Prince Kung has telegraphed Minister Burlingame asking him to intercede with the Peruvian Government in behalf of the Chinese laborers in that country, who, it is said, are badly treated.

....A telegram by the Cuban Cable, on Monday, states that on the 16th of August the insurgents, under General Quesada, several thousand strong, attacked Las Tunas, which was garrisoned by 450 troops. The fight lasted nine hours; resulting, it is reported, in a loss to the attacking party of 250 killed and to the garrison of 100 killed and wounded. General Cespedes was present. The foreign residents of Havana are enlisting and forming battalions to take the place of the present volunteers when sent to the field.

....On Sunday night an affray took place on the Morrisdale, Penn., camp-grounds, during religious services, between a party of whites and blacks. The result of the conflict was the mortal wounding of Charles Brown, who was shot by a white man named Samuel Gaston.

....It is announced that the Khedive of Egypt has assented to the demands of the Sultan in regard to the European loan question, and is reported to have left Alexandria for Constantinople.

....A severe riot is reported to have taken place between negroes and whites near the close of last week at Drummondtown, Va. Two persons were killed and three wounded. Buildings were set on fire and several burned, among them the Silleston Hotel.

....A fire broke out on Monday morning in the bottom of the Steuben Coal Mine shaft, at Plymouth, Penn., owned by the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Railroad Company, and soon set on fire the whole breaker. There were over two hundred men and boys in the mine, for whom all means of escape were thus cut off. It was apprehended that all would be suffocated. The loss of property was over $100,000. Later dispatches state that two miners who descended the shaft in the hopes of a rescue were suffocated by the foul air.

....The territorial governor of New Mexico issues General Order No. 1 for the organization of mounted passes, of not less than ten nor more than twenty-five men each, in ten counties in the territory, to protect the settlers against the depredations of roving bands of Indians, which have become very troublesome. It is strongly enjoined upon them to exercise caution, and not molest such Indians as are peaceably disposed and living on lands granted by the Government.

....General Butler, of Massachusetts, has been recreating himself from his professional and public cares in subjecting Mrs. Stowe's recent statement about Lord and Lady Byron to the tests of legal analysis. He coincides mainly with the judgment of THE INDEPENDENT on the subject.

....Commissioner Delano has instructed Supervisor Fulton to offer a reward of $5,000 for the arrest of the party who assaulted Internal Revenue Detective Brooks, at Philadelphia, on Monday, provided the latter at the time of the assault was acting in the performance of his official duties.

....It is announced from Madrid that a proposition has been made to reduce the hierarchy of Spain to five archbishops and thirty-two bishops.

....The colored laborers of this country are invited to hold a convention of delegates in the Union League Hall, at Washington, to meet at noon on the first Monday in December next, to consider the condition of colored men's labor throughout the United States, and to take steps toward an improvement of that condition. Address Isaac Myers, president, box 522 P.-O., Baltimore, Md.

....The proposition presented to Spain by General Sickles for the purchase of Cuba has not as yet been accepted by the government of Regent Serrano. It favored the payment of not more than $100,000,000 by Cuba for the public buildings and works in the island and the settlement of Cuba's portion of the public debt. A counter proposition was sent to Secretary Fish by the Regent, which favored a cessation of hostilities and an election among the people, universal suffrage being admitted, to see if independence was a popular demand. Secretary Fish has not accepted the last proposition and still urges the first.

Publisher's Department.

FRESCOING AND PAINTING.

Good workmen are always scarce and are always in demand; while those who are called second-rate men are always plenty and generally out of work.

We have known the highly respectable firm of George Hudson & Sons for many years, have employed them in every branch of their extensive business—viz., in frescoing, painting, plumbing, paper-hanging, etc.—and have always found their work done in the very best manner and with the very best materials. In frescoing and decorating they are undoubtedly the best artists in Brooklyn. They make or import their own designs, they execute their contracts promptly, they are men of integrity, and are in every respect worthy of the extensive patronage they are now receiving. We make these voluntary statements to do justice to reliable men, and also for the benefit of the community who need their services.

THE MURRAY HILL INSTITUTE.

WE are happy to say a good word for a school which in the judgment of some of our most valued friends deserves it. Its principal—a graduate of Yale College, whose president and professors highly commend him—has had many years' experience as a teacher; and during the past five has had under his care in this city the sons of some of our first business and professional gentlemen, who speak warmly in his praise. He has just removed his school from the corner of Sixth Avenue and 39th street to as choice a location as can be found in the city, where, we doubt not, he will be fully appreciated.

We commend attention to the advertisement of the MURRAY HILL INSTITUTE, 58 Park Avenue, Rev. Joseph D. Hull, Principal.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

WE are now sending out through the post-office the splendid *steel* engravings of Grant and Colfax, by Ritchie, the celebrated artist. The orders are being executed in the order in which they were received, as registered on our books.

We respectfully ask every person receiving these valuable presents to show them to their friends and neighbors, and ask them one and all to send on their subscription, and obtain them. *Perfect satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed, or the money will be refunded.* The presents alone are richly worth twice the subscription price of the paper. $2 50 obtains *both* engravings and THE INDEPENDENT for one year. Such inducements for single subscribers were never offered before by any paper in America.

Grant and Colfax!

WANTED!

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

FOR

The Independent.

The most valuable inducement ever presented in America for SINGLE

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

A new and popular gift, which everybody will want.

EVERY LOYAL FAMILY IN AMERICA

will want this Premium.

SPLENDID OFFER.

ENGRAVING BY RITCHIE.

We have ordered and received from RITCHIE, the celebrated Engraver, the steel plates for a NEW, ORIGINAL, FINE STEEL ENGRAVING of

President GRANT AND Vice-President COLFAX,

both the most

Perfect Likenesses

of them ever published.

The engraving of Grant is a

MASTERPIECE OF ART,

which truly and faithfully represents our greatly-honored

PRESIDENT

as a citizen, in citizen's dress, as he appeared at his

INAUGURATION.

The engraving of the Vice-President is also a wonderful likeness, surpassing anything of the kind ever seen of Mr. Colfax.

The size of each of the steel plates is *fourteen by eighteen* inches, and the engraving or picture ready for framing *nineteen by twenty-four* inches.

These engravings we will warrant, both of them, to give

PERFECT SATISFACTION

to everybody ordering them, or the money will *positively* be refunded.

They are intended to take the place and entirely supersede the *trashy* pictures now flooding the country. They will be wanted in

EVERY FAMILY,
EVERY PARLOR,
EVERY LIBRARY,
EVERY OFFICE,
EVERY STORE

In the Country.

Both of these splendid premiums offered to all

OLD SUBSCRIBERS

FOR ONE NEW NAME.

We ask every subscriber on our books to send us one new name, with the money ($2 50), when we will forward by mail

BOTH ENGRAVINGS

postage paid, to any post-office where over-land rates are *not* charged; or deliver them at our office.

We believe this the most splendid and valuable present ever made in America for

SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS.

These Engravings are intended especially as a present to our *Old Subscribers*. To all such we will present *both* of these Engravings for every new name sent us; or we will present them to any old subscriber, *not in arrears*, on renewing his subscription for *two* years, and sending us $5 00.

These beautiful engravings cannot be had of any other party. The plates are owned by us, and the engravings will be held by us exclusively. Those who do not wish to subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT, and desire to purchase either of these engravings, can have them at

Two Dollars Each,

or Three Dollars for both—the cash to accompany the order.

We shall register the orders as received, and deliver the engravings in accordance therewith.

A limited number of Artist's Proofs, signed by Ritchie, are reserved. Price $5 each, or $8 for both; or they will both be given away as a premium for four new subscribers, or either one of them for two new subscribers.

Send Your Orders.

Address

HENRY C. BOWEN,

Publisher and Proprietor,
"THE INDEPENDENT,"
Box 2787, New York.

Putnam's Monthly Magazine.

Steadily and rapidly growing in merit and popularity, and a great favorite in tens of thousands of families.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Putnam's Magazine* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Putnam*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Putnam's Magazine* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

The Atlantic Monthly.

The standard literary magazine of the country, with a corps of contributors unexcelled by any magazine in the world. "An honor to American literature." We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2.50—and the *Atlantic Monthly* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to the *Atlantic Monthly*) who will send us $5.50; or we will send the *Atlantic Monthly* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Monthly.

Always rich, racy, and readable, popular alike with old and young, splendidly illustrated, and worthy of its extensive patronage.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Monthly*—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Monthly*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Monthly* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

The Galaxy.

Bold, talented, liberal, attractive writers, fine stories, and every way deserving its high position and great prosperity.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *The Galaxy* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *The Galaxy*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *The Galaxy* one year to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Weekly.

A favorite everywhere and with everybody; and all our subscribers, of course, will order it through us at the reduced price.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Weekly* for one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Weekly*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Weekly* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Bazar,

with its fashion-plates, illustrations, engravings, and minute instructions in regard to all matters pertaining to the toilette, is regarded as indispensable authority in all "good society."

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Bazar* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Bazar*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Bazar* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Hearth and Home,

an Illustrated Weekly of sixteen large handsome pages, for the Farm, Garden, and Fireside, edited by Donald G. Mitchell and Harriet Beecher Stowe, meets with universal favor from all classes of readers in town and country.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Hearth and Home* for one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Hearth and Home*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Hearth and Home* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

American Agriculturist.

More than a hundred thousand farmers and others take it, and pronounce it first-rate. It is also a great favorite with city gentry, and alike a necessity and a luxury.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and the *American Agriculturist* for one year—price $1 50—to any person who will send us $3 75; or we will send the *American Agriculturist* one year as a present to any person who will send us the names of two new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

National Sunday-school Teacher, of Chicago.

Altogether the best, cheapest, and most popular Sabbath-school monthly in America, and worthy of a place in every family. Friends of the young should labor earnestly for its extensive circulation; and, if possible, introduce it into every Sabbath-school class and Bible-class in the nation.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and the *National Sunday-school Teacher* (monthly) for one year—price $1 50—to any person (not already a subscriber to *The National Sunday-school Teacher*) who will send us $3; or we will send the *National Sunday-school Teacher* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the name of one new subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Carpenter's Book,

SIX MONTHS AT THE WHITE HOUSE WITH ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

This book has now a world-wide reputation, and those who desire perfect familiarity with the beautiful life and character of Abraham Lincoln should have it without delay. We have already given away nearly twenty thousand copies, and are ready to send broadcast a hundred thousand or five hundred thousand more.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and "Six Months at the White House"—price $1.50—postage paid to any person who will send us $3; or we will send "Six Months at the White House' as a present to any person who will send us the names of two new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Worcester's Unabridged Pictorial Quarto Dictionary.

We will present this magnificent unabridged pictorial dictionary—price $10—to any person who will send us the names of six new subscribers, with the money ($15). orto any person not in arrears who will renew his subscription for eight years and pay us $20. This splendid volume, of eighteen hundred and fifty pages, is becoming more and more popular wherever the English language is spoken, and by thousands it is pronounced vastly superior to any other dictionary in the world. It is worth a whole library of ordinary trash, called books, and should be owned and placed on the centre-table for daily consultation and study in *every family*. Our favorable contract with Publishers enables us to offer it for the trifling effort of obtaining six new subscribers. Reader, if you are destitute, go to work.

RITCHIE'S

Celebrated Steel Engraving of Hicks's famous and beautiful Oil Painting, entitled

"Authors of the United States."

HUNDREDS ALREADY GIVEN AWAY, AND EVERYBODY IS DELIGHTED.

This wonderful steel engraving—size 19 by 35 inches—is one of Ritchie's finest productions, and would be a splendid ornament to hang in any parlor or library in the United States. It contains a good-sized likeness of the following distinguished authors:

IRVING.	BANCROFT.
BRYANT.	PARKE GODWIN.
COOPER.	MOTLEY.
LONGFELLOW.	BEECHER.
MISS SEDGWICK.	CURTIS.
MRS. SIGOURNEY.	EMERSON.
MRS. SOUTHWORTH.	R. H. DANA.
MITCHELL.	MARGARET FULLER OSSOLI.
WILLIS.	CHANNING.
HOLMES.	MRS. STOWE.
HOPKINS.	MRS. KIRKLAND.
MRS. MOWATT RITCHIE.	WHITTIER.
BAYARD TAYLOR.	LOWELL.
PRENTICE.	HOSMER.
C. N. BENDALL.	BAYARD TAYLOR.
MORRIS.	PAAS.
POE.	STODDARD.
BUCKINGHAM.	MRS. AMELIA WELBY.
HAWTHORNE.	GALLAGHER.
SIMMS.	COZZENS.
P. PENDLETON COOKE.	HALLECK.
PRESCOTT.	

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.

Geo. S. Moulton & Co.,

Sole Agents in New York,

101 CHAMBERS ST.

The lowest price of this beautiful engraving is $14. We have purchased the steel plate, at a cost of $4,500, and now offer to present a copy of the engraving to any person who will send us the names of four new subscribers, with the money, $10, or who will renew their own subscription for four years and pay us $10. The engraving will be delivered at our office, or it will be carefully packed and sent free of charge to any part of the country where there is a post-office—except to places where *over-land rates* are charged. We believe this premium honestly to be the most valuable and beautiful present ever offered by any newspaper for four new subscribers. Perfect satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed, *or the money will be refunded* in every case, and to all persons who order this engraving on the liberal terms proposed.

Grover & Baker SEWING-MACHINE.

GREAT PREMIUM FOR 1869.

Sewing Machines Given Away BY THOUSANDS.

A MAGNIFICENT OFFER TO Every Subscriber of The Independent.

TO EVERY READER, AND TO EVERY PERSON

Wanting a Perfect Sewing Machine,

TAKE NOTICE.

GROVER & BAKER'S world-renowned No. 23 Family Sewing Machine, with hemmer and tucker complete, sells for $55, cash. We will present such a machine to any person who will send us the names of TWENTY-TWO new subscribers (see terms on first page), which, at our usual rates, $2 50 each, is $55—*just the cash price of he machine.*

We simply want the names (with the money) of *twenty-two persons* who do not take our paper, and who really subscribe for it; they may be sent one at a time, or all together they may be at one post-office, or more than one—we are only particular that they shall be *bona-fide new subscribers.* On this liberal offer we shall expect to send one of these indispensable household articles into almost every village in the country.

There are thousands of very worthy but poor women connected with our churches who may be made comparatively independent if they can be furnished with a sewing machine. To obtain it, and easily too, it is only necessary for some friend to make a move. A clergyman writes us that he announced publicly to his congregation that they might be called on to subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT, in order to supply a needy family with the means of self-support—a sewing machine. The object was speedily accomplished, and the family no longer lived on charity. Those who "talk" charity begins at home" will, of course, need only a slight "stirring up" to induce them to practice their principles in such a good cause.

The best gifts are those that have a permanent value, that do not deteriorate with the lapse of time, and increase in interest and importance with the lapse of time.

There are very few purchasable *household* articles which retain their value, and all the time yield a splendid interest on the investment; but among them we may put down first Grover & Baker Sewing Machine. This modern miracle, this magic seamstress, with exact eye and tireless fingers, not only repays over and over again in a very short time the money spent in its purchase, but is capable of becoming a small fortune to its possessor.

It is the most valuable gift that a husband can make to his wife, a father to his daughter, the benevolent to the poor, or a congregation to their minister's wife.

It is not only a household assistant, worth the labor of three or four pairs of hands; but it is a life annuity, a perpetual security against absolute want. A clever operator on a Grover & Baker Machine can always find remunerative employment, all the more because it accomplishes so wide a variety of work.

Any first-class Sewing Machine is good for a gift, and possesses a certain value. But we recommend the Grover & Baker, *because it is the best*; because it accomplishes the most and the best work with the least trouble; because the stitch is the most durable, as well as the most beautiful; because it is the only one adapted to all kinds of work, and every variety of material because it is more simple, more easily understood than others, and requires no delay in rewinding, fastening, and the like.

There are many other reasons which we could give; but these will suffice with the crowning one—that it never fails to give the most entire and perfect satisfaction.

Persons intending to take advantage of this offer, and sending the subscribers' names as they obtain them, will please state in each instance that they are sent on this account.

All subscriptions sent under this offer must begin with the number of the paper NEXT AFTER THE RECEIPT OF THE MONEY.

Remittances must be made by post-office money-order, bank-check, or express (paid).

Address (with full directions how to ship the machines),

HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER,
No. 3 Park Place, N. Y.

NOTICES.

MEETING OF THE AMERICAN BOARD.—The annual meeting of the A. B. C. F. M. will be held at Pittsburg, Pa., commencing on Tuesday, Oct. 5, at 4 o'clock P. M. Members and friends of the Board who design to attend, and all entertainment, are requested to apply by letter to Rev. F. A. Noble, Pittsburg, Pa., Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, as early as the 15th of September. For further information see the cover of the *Missionary Herald* for September, last page.

MARRIED.

JENNER—KINGSFORD.—On the 1st inst., at the house of the bride's mother, by the Rev. I. Butterfield, Mr. Alexander C. Jenner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Miss Louisa Kingsford, daughter of the late Henry Kingsford, of Oswego, N. Y.

LAWS—CLEGHORN.—In Ottawa, Ill., by Rev. A. Cleghorn, D.D., on the 24th inst., Ebenezer K. Lewis, Esq., to Del Gracia K., only surviving daughter of the officiating clergyman.

LANDER—GREEN.—In Brooklyn, on Thursday, Sept. 2d, by the Rev. Beriah Green, Benjamin Lander to Annie E., second daughter of Samuel W. Green, both of Brooklyn.

DIED.

PENFIELD.—August 20th, at Pelhamville, West Chester County, N. Y., at the residence of his son, Wm. B. Penfield, of consumption, Joseph Penfield, aged 81 years. The remains were taken to Catskill, on the Hudson, and laid to rest in the old family ground on Sabbath p. m., August 22d. He was fully conscious and resigned, waiting patiently all his appointed time.

The Catskill *Recorder and Democrat* gives the following record:

Mr. Penfield moved to Catskill more than half a century ago, and for most of the time since then has resided here and was identified with its early history and business.

Among the various branches of mercantile affairs he was the first to introduce and deal in Anthracite or, as it was often called, stone coal, but until he had provided the furnace and the coal stove could be induce even the most sanguine to try the hazardous experiment. The same is true of his desire to carry his friends to the shanty in the midst of the then Pine Orchard, in the rear of the Overlook, where now stands the elegant Mountain House—the venerable Rev. Dr. Porter, his pastor, being one of his first passengers. He was the oldest member of the Presbyterian church, and for a long time was its first precentor or chorister—leading from his place in front of or under the pulpit. He died in the enjoyment of the church, with an habitual, consistent, and affectionate regard, and in its early history supported its interests generously. COM.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

WILLIMANTIC LINEN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Three Cord Silk Finish

AND

Six Cord Soft Finish

Spool Cotton.

The latter particularly adapted for Sewing Machines, as will be seen by the following certificate from the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co.:

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No. 625 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK, March 24, 1869.

We beg to call the attention of the public and our Agents to the NEW SIX CORD THREAD of the WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO., which we have thoroughly tested, and find superior to any other in the market.

Good thread is essential to the successful working of Sewing Machines, and we have always encouraged its improvement. The WILLIMANTIC COMPANY has made especial efforts to satisfy us, and expended A MILLION OF DOLLARS in building and organizing a New Factory. Now, with improved machinery, it has achieved a success exceedingly gratifying to us; and furnishes a new Six Cord Thread which we commend to our Agents and all purchasers and users of Wheeler & Wilson and other Sewing Machines.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.

Use JOHN DWIGHT & CO.'S HIRST DALEALTUS or their SUPER CARB. SODA. No others are equal to these for cooking purposes. Established 1846.

A. Raymond & Co.,

CLOTHIERS,

Cor. FULTON AND NASSAU STS.

STOCK LARGE AND EVERY GARMENT WELL MADE.

IVORIDE

KNIFE-HANDLES

EQUAL IN

BEAUTY and DURABILITY

TO THE GENUINE

IVORY,

AND AT

HALF THE PRICE.

This material is guaranteed to resist the action of heat and cold, whether of water or of the atmosphere.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

J. Russell & Co.,

GREEN RIVER CUTLERY WORKS,

83 BEEKMAN STREET, New York City.

Sterling Silver

Forks and Spoons

AT CLOSE PRICES.

TIFFANY & CO.,

Nos. 550 and 552 BROADWAY, N. Y.,

OFFER A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SOLID TABLE SILVER,

DINNER AND DESSERT SERVICES,

TEA-SETS AND FANCY ARTICLES.

NEW STYLES OF THEIR OWN MANUFACTURE.

HARVEY FISK A. S. HATCH.

Office of FISK & HATCH,

Bankers and Dealers in Gov'nt Securities,

No. 5 Nassau Street, New York.

Opposite U. S. Sub-Treasury.

We receive the accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations, and others, subject to check at sight, and allow interest on balances. We make collections on all points in the United States and Canada, and issue Certificates of Deposit available in all parts of the Union.

We buy and sell, at current rates, all classes of Government Securities, and the Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Company: also Gold and Silver Coin and Coupons.

We buy and sell at the Stock Exchange miscellaneous Stocks and Bonds, on commission, for cash.

We offer also the United States Six-per-cent. Thirty-Year Currency Bonds, issued in aid of the Pacific Railroad, which are widely esteemed by moneyed corporations, as the longest Six-per-cent. Government Bond in the market.

Communications and inquiries by Mail or Telegraph will receive attention.

FISK & HATCH.

EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS

OF THE

City of Montgomery, Ala.

THE CAPITAL OF THE STATE.

HOWES & MACY,

30 Wall Street, N. Y.,

offer for sale at 90 per cent. and accrued interest 20-year bonds of the City of Montgomery, Alabama, bearing Interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum. Coupons payable in the City of New York, on the first day of January and July. The debt of the City of Montgomery being so very small, these bonds are regarded as first-class for investment. Further information furnished on application to

HOWES & MACY,

30 WALL STREET, N. Y.

HATCH, FOOTE & CO.

Bankers and Dealers in Government Securities,

No. 12 WALL ST., N. Y.,

BUY, SELL, or EXCHANGE, and keep constantly on hand for delivery, all issues of U. S. Bonds.

GOLD COIN and COUPONS Bought and Sold at market rates.

Orders in Miscellaneous Stocks executed on Commission.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION

No. 96 WARREN ST.

Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. on all sums entitled thereto. Open daily from 10 to 3 P. M.

WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON Secretary.

THE NATIONAL FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS BANK

CENTRAL OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Branches at Augusta, Ga., Baltimore, Beaufort, S. C., Charleston, Chattanooga, Huntsville, Jacksonville, Louisville, Martinsburg, Macon, Memphis, Mobile, Nashville, New Berne, New Orleans, New York City, Norfolk, Richmond, Raleigh, Savannah, St. Louis, Tallahassee, Vicksburg, Wilmington, and Washington, D. C. These Banks were established for the benefit of the colored people. The deposits already reach $1,250,000. Interest is paid at the rate of 7 3-10 per cent, per annum every 4 months. Investments *exclusively* in United States stocks and bonds. Assets now $1,270,000.

D. L. EATON, Actuary.
JAY COOKE & CO., N. Y. Correspondents.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

Their great value consists in this: They may be used so long as any disease affects any of the organs of the body; and by thus persevering in their use the disease will be cured, and the body restored to health, free from every taint and impurity. Their reputation proves their merit.

Thomas Smith, Coroner and Justice of the Peace, Hastings-on-the-Hudson, says Brandreth's Pills cured him of Dyspepsia and Heartburn, when every other medicine had failed to relieve him. Certificate dated April 24, 1868.

Dr. Turner, of Savannah, Ga., says he has for nearly forty years recommended Brandreth's Pills as a specific in Yellow Fever; that he never knew a patient to die who took them for the malady, being either wise sound. Their prompt use takes out of the body those matters which feed the fatality of the disease. As a general family medicine he considers them far in advance of all others, and here he speaks from personal experience of their qualities.

A CHOICE PERFUME FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF

handkerchief is the "DEW D'ANDES." It is in universal request, and is vastly superior to any of those imported. It imparts a delightful and lasting fragrance. It is sold everywhere.

Louisville & Nashville R. R.

FIRST MORTGAGE

30 YEAR 7 PER CENT. BONDS,

Interest payable April and October,

AT THE BANK OF AMERICA, IN NEW YORK.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad connects the two large cities from which it takes its name, and, with its branches in the State of Kentucky, is 207 miles long. The cost of the work and its present equipment has been $15,280,000, which was mostly furnished by the cities and counties along the line. The road has been in successful operation for many years, and is doing a prosperous and steadily increasing business. The following is the Income Account for the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1868:

Gross Earnings	$2,228,609 44
Running Expenses	$1,329,314 82
Interest Account same time	297,293 31 1,626,718 04
Net earnings	$601,891 40

The earnings for the eight months ending with August, 1869, show an increase over those of the corresponding period of 1868 of $325,819 64.

As the road was built almost entirely by local subscriptions, the whole amount of its present bonded debt is but $2,450,000.

The Company now has an opportunity of purchasing other railroad lines that will extend its business connections, besides adding largely to the value of its present property. To obtain the funds for these purchases, and to retire the present indebtedness of $2,450,000 at maturity, the Company has executed a mortgage to James Punnett and Joshua B. Alexander, of the City of New York, as Trustees, upon its entire lines of road, with all its rolling stock, property, franchise, and *income*, to secure the prompt payment of its bonds for eight million dollars. These bonds are for one thousand dollars each, payable thirty years from 1st of April, 1869, and bear seven per cent. interest. The coupons are payable April and October, at the Bank of America, in New York.

The judicious investment of the proceeds of these bonds is would of itself be a good security for the obligation; but they have the further guaranty of a first mortgage upon the present road, which has cost over Fifteen Million Dollars, and whose net earnings are now double the entire interest obligation it would assume.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company is well known to be a thoroughly solvent corporation, paying eight per cent. dividends upon its stock. It is managed by gentlemen of high character and credit, and has never failed to meet all its liabilities of every kind at maturity.

The mortgage will be for an unusually

The Independent.

OUR MOTHER.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

Is she not beautiful,
Graceful, and fair,
In her arm-chair,
So cheerful and dutiful,
Sitting, sitting,
Knitting, knitting,
With ivory needles her stripe so long,
Woven together with chat and song,
Her rainbow matting to lay on the floor
For the feet she loves, by the chair or door?
Sitting, sitting,
Knitting, knitting,
Never a murmur from day to day,
Happily passing her life away,
As blessed as a child in its sportive glee
Is our dear mother at eighty-three.

We call her beautiful
As she sits there
In her arm-chair,
Her snow-white cap o'er her snow-white hair;
Her kerchief, pure as a lily's crest,
Smoothly folded upon her breast,
Smooth and clear as her life of rest.
Her robe and shawl, of a twilight gray,
Falling in softened folds away
From her busy hands as she is sitting,
Busily reading or busily knitting,
From morn till night,
Cloudy or bright.
Ever contented and blessed is she,
Our dear mother, at eighty-three.

Once when the storm was cold and chill,
The wind surged heavily o'er the hill,
And snow and rain
Dimmed the window-pane,
And I sat gloomily looking out,
Unheeding the cheerfulness all about—
The pleasant pictures upon the wall,
The blooming flowers upon the stands,
Trained into beauty by filial hands,
The odorous hyacinth softly blue,
And primrose lovely without the dew,
The lily and geranium tall,
And the glowing fire,
Leaping higher, higher,
As ever without the cold wind blew.
I heeded not these; but watched the sky
As the cold winter-clouds swept by,
And heaved a sigh,
And said: "Ah, me! this is too bad."
She heard the sigh as she was sitting,
Knitting, knitting,
And spoke up gayly: "Don't be sad!
God, the good giver, who sends the storm,
Gives us the shelter to cheer and warm.
Now, don't get blue!
I shall sing 'Old Simon' if you do."
And then she sang it cheerily,
Our dear mother, at eighty-three.

SONG.

"In an easy-chair on the downhill of life
Old Simon sat, calm and resigned.
He had outlived his friends, he had buried his wife;
Old Simon was lame, deaf, and blind.
But the spirit of Love which had tempered the blast
With devotion had sweetened his mind;
Her smiles o'er his temples Contentment had cast,
And cheered him, though lame, deaf, and blind."

She ceased her song, and all the gloom
Departed. And about the room
A radiance fell; and brighter, brighter
It seemed to grow till all aglow,
As her voice floated clear and free,
Rebuking me—
And I but sixty: can it be,
And she, dear mother, eighty-three!

Oh! maidens fair, with shining hair,
And cheeks and lips like strawberry-tipe,
With springing feet that upward still
Essay to gain life's summit hill;
Oh! think before you reach the hight
To gather jewels by the way,
As now you may,
On left and right,
As strewn beside your path they lay—
The pearls of Faith forever pure,
Diamonds of Hope forever bright,
And Charity's sweet gems of light,
That will endure;
And weave a crown so beautiful,
Filled in with loves so dutiful
That when you come to totter down
"The other side" your lives may be
A benediction, as to me
Is our blessed mother's at eighty-three.

THE ISLAND OF JAMAICA.

I.

BY WILLIAM ASHBY GOULD.

I DO not know whether any of your readers know much about or take much interest in the Island of Jamaica. A few years ago the *word* Jamaica was familiar enough to our ears as a commonly-used illustration of the evils or advantages of emancipation, accordingly as the facts were or were not bent from their true signification by the pro-slavery and anti-slavery politicians. Fortunately, Jamaica forces herself upon our attention now in a far different way; and, although Cuba and Hayti have been more prominently before the public as immediately desirous of annexation, and as having already taken some steps in that direction, yet Jamaica cannot be entirely left out of our consideration in this respect, neither as regards the openly-expressed wishes of her people nor the advantages which would accrue to ourselves. Having spent three months in this island, I can testify very decidedly to the almost unanimous wish of the planters for annexation to the United States. They have long ceased to look to England for any kind of aid; and it is but natural that they should turn their eyes toward us, whom they regard as in all probability their future owners.

Jamaica is more unfortunate than any of the other larger West Indian islands (except Hayti) in respect to the small proportion of its white to its colored and black population. By the last census there were only 13,000 whites to about 360,000 colored persons and blacks; while of these few whites a large number are so set in the old ways that they do not count in an estimate of the efficient energy of the country. They are quite aware, therefore, that for their future prosperity they must look to America and the Americans; and it is in view of this that I propose to present a few facts which I have carefully collected in respect to the agricultural resources and processes of the island, and its moral and social condition. And, first, I would say a word about the value of land and the causes of its depreciation. Here we have the old story of ruined estates of non-resident proprietors. In the parish of Westmoreland, the most westerly parish of the island, 21 sugar estates have been thrown up since 1852. 12 of these were owned by non-residents; the 9 other estates were owned by men who worked in the old way, and who were from the beginning hopelessly in debt to their merchants. Nearly all of these have since been turned into stock estates. In the Parish of Trelawny there are at present 37 sugar estates in cultivation, with 12 resident proprietors; 28 have been thrown up and 6 turned into pens. Every one of these 28 estates were owned by non-residents. In the Parish of Hanover 15 estates have ceased to cultivate sugar, and have been converted into stock-pens. The statistics of the other sugar parishes would, I am informed, give results very similar to these. Jamaica has formerly exported 140,000 hogsheads of sugar per year; last year the export was 36,000 hogsheads. Sugar estates are now frequently sold to parties who make a profit by breaking up the works and selling the old coppers. On the other hand, I have known of an estate being purchased by an enterprising young man, who the very first year paid the entire purchase-money and put £300 into his own pocket from the profits of that year's crop. A thrown-up sugar estate, which once brought £25,000, was sold last winter for £800. The purchaser was the only bidder, and the terms were £400 cash at the time of sale and the remainder in yearly installments of £100 each. Within six months the purchaser had established a rent-roll of £120 per year by renting land to the negroes on a part of the estate which could not be immediately cultivated by himself. A stock estate of 1,700 acres, with 350 head of stock, was purchased three years ago for £2,500. Without the expenditure of a sixpence above the immediate profits of the pen, the estate has doubled in value, and will no doubt in the next three years double again. One gentleman, with whose history I am acquainted, came out to Jamaica as a bookkeeper on an estate, without one cent of capital; he is now receiving £10,000 per year from sugar estates. Another, equally poor at the start, is now in the receipt of an annual income of £20-000. Nearly all the paying estates on the island are owned by men who were brought up as overseers. There are a few exceptions in the case of men who do not manage their own estates, but who possess a knowledge of the theory of agriculture, and who have been fortunate enough to obtain the services of intelligent overseers.

Now, the question arises, How can we reconcile this very great depreciation in the value of land, and the general poverty of its cultivators, with the exceptional cases above mentioned, where the land yields an annual income of from fifty to one hundred per cent? This, I think, can very easily be done. The first and most influential cause of the very general depreciation of the value of land, and the consequent poverty of the people, is to be found in the fact that a large proportion of the cultivated estates have been owned by non-residents, who have spent in England and on the Continent all the profits which ought to have been added to the capital of the island, or returned to the soil as manure and to the crops in improved processes of culture; also in the further fact that many resident proprietors have resided on their estates only until they have accumulated sufficient wealth to enable them to become non-residents. These two facts will account for a great deal, resulting as they have done in the withdrawal of capital and intelligent cultivators; but these are not the only causes.

This decrease in the white population has never been made up by fresh importations. The best men—those who have made the most rapid fortunes—have gone away; the poorest men in every case left behind. The estates of non-residents were left in the hands of attorneys, who generally had estates of their own to look after, and who gave to the estates of their principals the least attention possible; consequently their revenues gradually decreased, till the proprietors at home, becoming alarmed, ordered their immediate sale. No capital was left on the island to carry them on; they were, therefore, generally bought by speculators, who obtained them at such a low figure that they made a profit by breaking up the works and selling the coppers, and in some instances turning the estates into stock-pens. This process has been going on from the year of emancipation to the present time, and is still going on. The great increase in the area of sugar cultivation in other parts of the world, and the Sugar Bill of 1846, made it impossible for the Jamaica planters, in the position in which they were thus placed, to go on producing sugar in the old way at a profit. Slowly but surely they involved themselves in debt to their merchants; and with that debt, without the means, if they had the desire and the intelligence, to improve their agricultural processes, they are still struggling. I say the planters were unable to make their estates pay under the *old* system. This implies that they might have made them pay under a new system; and this, I think, may be clearly shown. The two conspicuous errors of the old system were: First, the feeling that it is beneath the dignity of a gentleman to attend to anything but the cultivation of sugar, rum, and coffee, and the raising of stock for the use of sugar estates. All minor products were beneath their notice, and were left entirely in the hands of negroes. Anything like farming, as we understand it in the Northern States, is almost unknown in Jamaica, though it is the one thing that would certainly pay well. Second, an utter failure to recognize the great truth that their own prosperity—and, of course, the prosperity of the whole island—depended upon the education of the negro. Emancipation took away from the negro the necessity of labor, and their old masters never made any attempts to supply them with new motives to exertion. Indeed, they all believe to this day that education, by raising a negro above his work, has a direct tendency to make him lazy and, consequently, dishonest; and this idea is connected with another equally erroneous, that the only work proper to the negro is to work for them. They have never been able to grasp the idea that, if the negro increased the value of his own land, it must of necessity raise the value of their land.

That an increased attention to minor products would pay well may be illustrated by the following facts: Very poor American butter sells all over the island for 50 cents per pound; good Irish butter for 62 cents. American cheese sells for 50 cents per pound. All of these articles are imported, instead of being made on the island. I know of an estate on which 1,000 head of stock are run. Out of this immense herd the average amount of butter made is about twenty pounds per week, and not a pound of cheese. Only a few of the cows are milked at all, the rest being too wild. It is amusing to visit the pen in the morning, when the cows are being milked. In the first place, the calves are driven in and allowed to suck a little; then they are driven off, and the negro, holding a pan in one hand, tries to milk a little with the other. The cow, never having been properly trained, soon begins to move off. The negro gets angry, and strikes the cow; the cow kicks at the negro; the negro kicks back again. The poor creature by this time has become perfectly wild, and the cattle-men cast her with a rope and draw her head down to a beam fastened in the middle of the pen. The milking then goes on; but any farmer can surmise how much milk will be obtained—they do not average a quart each. I asked the overseer why he did not pay more attention to this branch of his business. And he told me they did not consider it worth while to give much attention to anything but raising their young stock for the planters; if they took more milk from the cows, the calves would be injured. How erroneous is the view that it would not pay may be proved by the fact that a young Englishman who has recently come out told me that he had sold $500 worth of milk and butter from 6 cows during the past year. Again, nearly all the salt beef, salt pork, and hams are imported from America; whereas, with the best fresh beef and pork at 12 cents per pound, they ought to be articles of export. Even English vegetables—of which you can obtain two crops a year and of the finest quality in the mountains—the planters prefer to import in tins, rather than take the trouble of raising them. Scarcely any attention is given to the culture of Indian corn, tobacco, cassava, cocoa, and many other articles which can be raised with great profit. Some advance, however, has been lately made in this respect; for the present governor has offered $1,000 prizes for the greatest amount of the best quality of a dozen or more of these minor products.

The most damaging mistake, however, which the old planters made was their failure to identify the interests of the negro with their own. If at the time of the emancipation they had said what Mr. Low said after the passage of the last Reform Bill—"Come, gentlemen, let us educate our masters"—all would have been well with them. Even if at the present time all the whites on the island should resolve themselves into a committee of education, they might still save themselves and bring back prosperity to the island. There is nothing in the nature of things in Jamaica to make a man work; and it is education only that can give the negro a desire for a better kind of living—which, of course, can only be obtained by more and more intelligent labor. The negro rents land for $5 per acre—an acre being just as much as they choose to cultivate. On this patch of land he builds a little hut, and there he is settled for life. Now, what is there to induce him to work? There is every variety of tropical fruit growing round him, to which he can help himself; his acre of ground gives him all the bread-kind he needs; if he works two or three days out of every week he can live in quite swell style. The climate certainly does not stimulate him to do more, and how can we expect that he should. No one will do anything without a motive; and unless some motive is offered to the negro he will not work, nor would any of us, if we were in his place. But a very marked effect is produced as soon as education begins. No sooner does a boy or girl learn to read and write than they begin to have a desire for shoes and stockings. If you meet a negro anywhere in Jamaica wearing shoes and stockings, you may be sure he can read. Now, I suppose there are 300,000 persons in Jamaica who do not habitually wear shoes. If they were taught to read, they would wear shoes; and, if we suppose the shoes to be worth on an average $2 a pair, they would represent $600,000 worth of extra annual labor. For the negroes, of course, could not buy their shoes without doing extra work for them. If education were still further increased, there would probably be 100,000 men who would be induced to buy a suit of Sunday-clothes, worth say $15. This would represent $1,500,000 worth of extra work. And thus we might go on to mention better houses and better style of living, improved processes of cultivation, a greater variety of products raised, etc. And this is not a fanciful sketch; but what we see daily occurring in individual instances. The large proprietors would thus be directly benefited by the increased intelligence of the laboring classes; for the inevitable result of extra work would be an extra value of land. But I fear they will never perceive this till the Yankee schoolmaster goes abroad in the land; then perhaps better days will come. It is certainly a fact that our own freedmen have made a greater advance in four years than the freedmen of Jamaica have in their thirty-six years of freedom.

WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.

CHICAGO, September 1st, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

LET it stand for the present, that caption which you have at the head of my letters. Let it be "Western Correspondence" yet for a little while, just for the sake of the good old time when it had some sort of appropriateness. But one of two things must shortly happen. Either I must go *West*, or this title must be changed. We have no royal academics in this country, and as yet we have no Matthew Arnold to lament their absence. If we had an academy which could regulate our spelling, vote a word into or out of our language, as La Real Academia Española does at Madrid, we might have somebody to tell us where the "West" is. I feel pretty sure, however, that they would not adopt the rather awkward term for which the *Advance* shows so parental a fondness—"the Interior." Just now the vicious phrase "Old West" is in vogue here.

Which reminds me of or is suggested by (I hardly know which) the action of the Western College Association—our Royal Academy on a small scale. It met last week at Evanston, and so thoroughly and suddenly has the word "Western" lost its hold that the association felt bound to vote a change of name. If they had followed the *Advance*, we should have had the Internal College Association. Somebody did suggest "Mississippi Valley"—but the proposition was suddenly exploded by the recollection that many of the very leading institutions represented were not in the Valley at all, and that the association was in session not in the Valley, but in the Lake Basin. And so they put it down "Central College Association." Perhaps I may come to be your "Central correspondent," laughing at those circumferential people who write from the periphery of Boston and Washington.

What was the Western—is now and henceforth the Central—College Association met in the new building of the Northwestern University, of which your contributor, Dr. E. O. Haven, is president. And, in passing, I may say that at no other denominational institution could the catholic-hearted Dr. Haven find more congenial surroundings. For, though the Methodist people have four institutions here, they rarely ever allow a commencement to pass without the participation of some divines of other denominations.

A leading lawyer in the city, Major Boutell, and a member of the new Congregational society at Evanston, was appointed to make the address of welcome. And during the session no more graceful or valuable words were spoken than in this fifteen-minutes speech. He spoke earnestly, enthusiastically in favor of classical study. "So far is it from being true," he said, "that we have outgrown the need of ancient literature that there is one quality of it which we need more than ever. We need, how greatly do we need, to still these throbbing pulses, the repose, the rapture of repose that's there." Very admirably, too, did he manage to say most effective words in favor of natural science in the preparatory school, instead of natural science taught hurriedly from books in the junior and senior years, when a young man has past his perceptive age without acquiring a taste for such studies.

But this humble "Penholder" cannot forbear suggesting that the discussions on science and classics did not touch, or touche1 but lightly, on the real trouble with classical studies. And the real trouble is rather felt than defined. I think, even by the college people. Is it not, after all, that the student never gets into ancient literature at all? Ninety-nine of every hundred graduates know nothing of Homer, except that it was dull work scanning and parsing some books of the Iliad. It is a work of mechanical ingenuity, with hardly more mental discipline in it than a Chinese puzzle has. Even the conscientious and enthusiastic student wastes his precious years guessing out different significations from a plethoric lexicon. Why not either make a lexicon for each author or, better still, give the student in his earlier course a translation on the other page? But he would cheat his professor? If the professor has no other way of finding out the amount of a young man's knowledge of the language than that of hearing him translate, he is sure to be cheated anyhow. Then, too, let the teacher spend less time on the proper position of the accents, and more on the development of appreciative feeling in his students. The classics may be entitled to be called "the humanities"; but there is no special humanity in Greek paradigms no more mental discipline than in the Ojibway verb that is twice as hard.

President Andrews, of Marietta, read a paper on "College Comity," which excited much discussion. Some of the professors showed a commendable tendency to break away from that old system that shuts every college in the land to a student who may have been hastily expelled for some slight misdemeanor. Boys who are once naughty are not necessarily worthless. We happen to know that the highest ministerial salary paid in Chicago (outside the Episcopal Church) is paid to one who was once a rusticated student.

Rev. Dr. Wheeler, of the Northwestern University, read a paper, thoughtful, brilliant, judicial, on the "Coeducation of the Sexes." It only lacked faith and decisiveness of conviction to make it first rate. The entire association showed a leaning toward the reform, coupled with a fear, very becoming in grave professors, that college students of both sexes might fall in love, and even get married. There seems to be a constitutional tendency with professors to exaggerate the folly of young people, and an habitual horror with married people of other people's getting married.

But I have not room to mention the papers of President Chadbourne, Prof. Comfort, Prof. Boise, and others. Of course, an association that comprises Tappan, and Haven, and Chapin, and Chadbourne, and Raymond, and Boise, and others equally worthy of mention, is more than respectable. The proceedings were eminently dignified, and worthy of its list of members. One could not but feel, however, that there was a deficiency on one side—a lack of thorough knowledge of the art of teaching. Our best common school teachers make their art a study; but we ask no more of our professors than that they know what is to be taught. In what a German would call "pedagogics" the association was not strong. And it is a fact not to be concealed that there are men who rank as professors in institutions called colleges who are yet deficient in ordinary education. Some men in this association were hardly educated men. Spelling is a vulgar art; and, if some of the papers were lacking in this respect, it can be forgiven to a professor. Polytechnic is probably spelled with two ls in order to indicate its gender.

This is the convention season. Sunday school conventions, as usual, take the lead in the West. Dr. Gillett is holding them in Southern Illinois, accompanied by Stephen Paxson, the grand old missionary. Illinois is by no means all evangelized yet. Gillett and Paxson held a convention in one county that has but two Sunday schools. And the ministers said it was no use. There were only two men present. Paxson made motions, Gillett seconded them. Paxson put the question, Gillett voted; and so the convention went on. Before night the house was crowded. Prof. Gillett declares his intention to send a missionary through that county at his own expense, if nobody should see fit to share the burden. It will take years of work to clear up the darkness of some parts of Illinois; and, if slavery has blighted some sections of our own state in this way, what are we to do to civilize the South?

Reynolds, Jacobs, Moody, Tyng, McIlvaine, and all are at work in this state now with heart and hands full of Sunday school work.

PENHOLDER.

Book Table.

LETTERS OF A SENTIMENTAL IDLER.*

THIS is one of the most genial, companionable books of travel that has been issued for many a day. The author says: "To be a traveler is to be a translator with the eye, thought, and soul of the colors, sentiments, and impressions of all Nature and human art"—a broad definition, but a true one, and that upon which he has based these entertaining *Letters*. Through his nice observation, his esthetic tastes, and his quick sympathies, Mr. Leech has reproduced with rare fidelity of form and hue the scenery and the people of these ancient lands which never lose their fascinating interest, but have new revelations for every open eye. Here is a picture from Bethlehem:

"About the Fountain of David were the usual Oriental loungers—the dirty dervishes, a leper or two, many beggars, a mounted Bedouin, a story-teller, some old women, and a line of girls going and coming, carrying water from the fountain. Among them was one whose grace was of a model to have found only in the Orient. Her form was majestic, and her soul was revealed in a timid, half-curious glance that only exists now among a primitive people. Her Oriental costume added much to the charms of her person. Her long hair, of a light brown, was filled with small gold ornaments, and plaited in many tresses, which fell over her almost naked shoulders. Her breast was uncovered; her *yelek*, embroidered with silver flowers, was confined at the waist by a graceful scarf of cashmere, and her symmetrical arms passed through open and flowing sleeves of linen, while her costume was completed by a wide robe, which fell in soft folds nearly to her bare feet. Never poet has described so ravishing an apparition, and never had I seen in life such perfection of grace, innocence, and sweet confusion blended in a visage yet infantine. I advanced toward her, asking in my bad Arabic for water. She retreated from the fountain; but yet glanced back as she fled, held out her hand archly, and cried (and her voice sounded like a clear, rich bell): '*Backshish, Ohnoeufig, Backshish!*'"

"Never had that hateful word sounded so endurable before. But it was getting late. I tore myself from the enchantment of the locality: and, though before long we had left the slopes of Bethlehem behind us, and were galloping toward the Pools of Solomon, I shall never forget the Fountain of David, and the vision of beauty by which it will forever be consecrated in my memory."

* LETTERS OF A SENTIMENTAL IDLER, FROM GREECE, TURKEY, EGYPT, NUBIA, AND THE HOLY LAND. By HARRY HAREWOOD LEECH. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

—Messrs. Hurd & Houghton have issued the first volume of the series of Hans Christian Andersen's complete works, published by arrangement with the author. The elegant volume now before us—bound and gilt in a manner which reminds one of London fashion in novel publishing, rather than New York—is the *Improvisatore*, that wonderful blending of color and music, of passion and pathos, of simple realism and poetic fancy. This is one of the few works of fiction written in our generation which once read no reader forgets, and which have a fame that belongs to the whole world. It belongs to that class to which *Consuelo*, and *Esmond*, and *Romola* belong—and may we not add Hawthorne's *Marble Faun*? This complete series of Andersen's works ought to have a cordial welcome in the United States, where the prose-poet of Denmark has so many warm admirers; but where, nevertheless, his novels, at least, are not so well-known and so much read as they ought to be.

—The *Quarterly Review*, (London), which we receive from the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, opens with one of the most animated, interesting, and picturesque articles we have read for a long time. We are free to speak thus highly in its praise, looking at it merely as a literary piece of work; for we dispute almost all its general conclusions, and think it a provokingly one-sided and partial essay. It is called "Eastern Christians," and is simply a brilliant, satirical dissection of the Greek, Armenian, Maronite, and Coptic Christians, written by an ardent philo-Turk. It is immensely clever, amusing, and wrongheaded. We venture to guess that Mr. Layard is the author of it—at least, it expresses almost exactly his opinions on the subjects discussed by it. "The House of Condé" is also a vivid and attractive article, and we have read with genuine pleasure the scholarly essay on "Lucan." Indeed, this is, on the whole, an excellent number of the stately old *Quarterly*.

—*Principles of Psychology*, by John Bascom, professor in Williams College, (Putnam), is a vindication of the Intuitive Philosophy, and an argument that that philosophy recognizes all the forms of knowing. Mr. Bascom hits out fiercely at the Positivists; assails Mill, Spencer, and the Sensationalists; and does not even spare the Idealists, although these latter might very well acknowledge most of his postulates. This little treatise is subtle and keen in thought, varied and vigorous in style. It is, indeed, we ought to say, a vindication of metaphysical science generally, as well as of one particular system.

—Messrs. Harper & Brothers publish *Meta's Faith*, a very charming English novel, by the author of "St. Olave's," and *Fulse Colors*, one of Anne Thomas's vivacious and attractive stories. Both of these novels are very much above the average. We class them together, not because they bear the least resemblance to each other—for they do not; but because they are both American editions of English works. Miss Thomas is very happy in her titles generally. *Fulse Colors* is as good as "Played Out," or "On Guard."

—*Walter Ogilby*, a novel, by Juliette A. Kinzie, authoress of *Wau Bun*, (Lippincott), is, to begin with, very long; next, it is rather tame, and one finds it slow reading. The best that can be said of it is that it is written with good taste and good feeling; and it is made up of those quiet, harmless descriptions and details of commonplace family life which many people are always willing to read.

—*Little Effie's Home*, by the author of *Donald Fraser*, *Bertie Lee*, etc., (Carter & Brothers, New York), is a pleasing, touching story, much of which professes to be strictly realistic. It seems to us to have a good moral and a sound religious spirit, while many of its descriptive passages have considerable force and vividness in them.

—*Agnes Graham* (Claxton & Remsen, Philadelphia,) is a novel, by "Filia," which was originally published as a serial story in a Southern periodical. It is very turgid in style; but as a mere story is not badly told.

—*Sibyl Huntington*, a novel, by Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr, (Carleton), is better in style and tone than that which we have just mentioned; but it is very long, lacks incident and vigor, and is indeed—we may as well come to the point at once—a tiresome work of fiction.

—We have received *Zell's Popular Cyclopedia*, No. 9; *Blackwood's Magazine* for August; *The German Echo*, one of the Worman series, an excellent guide to German conversation (Barnes & Co.); *A Latin Reader* (Ginn, Boston), made up of selections from the principal classic authors, with copious notes and vocabulary, by Wm. F. Allen and Joseph H. Allen; *The Mount Zion Collection of Sacred and Secular Music*, by Theodore Perkins (Barnes & Co.); *Van Nostrand's Eclectic Engineering Magazine* for September; *The American Naturalist* for September; *The Bankers' Magazine* for September; *Heaven, Earth, and the Millennium*, a piece of extravagant seriousness, a philosophical and theological whimsey, by James A. Spurlock, a member of the Missouri bar.

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The Farm and Garden.

MUCK.

AT this season of the year farmers should be thinking of their muck-beds. The roads are good and the swamps are more dry than at any other season of the year. Agricultural knowledge and the experience of farmers unite in pronouncing muck hardly less valuable for manurial purposes than the products of the barn-yard itself. As an absorbent of the liquid manure that always collects in the lowest corner of the barn-yard, its value cannot be too highly estimated; while, composted with barn-yard manure, its value is rendered almost as great as the manure itself. The quality of muck from the swamps or meadows varies greatly: in some it is thick, peaty, and quite hard; in others soft, spongy, and containing a large amount of water—also possessing a more or less rancidity or sourness, which must be corrected before the muck is fit for use. To correct this, the muck must be hauled during the fall, exposed to the action of the sun, air, and frost during the winter, composting also with lime; and by the next spring it will be found in prime condition, and highly valuable as either a stimulant or supporter of vegetable life.

A correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph* gives his experiments with muck in the following manner:

"One of the most valuable compounds I have ever applied to my soil was make by mixing the following materials, and in the several proportions indicated: Muck, fifty bushels; lime, five bushels (unslacked); gypsum, three bushels; salt, one bushel. The muck was taken directly from the swamp, and the mixing proceeded as rapidly as it could be accomplished, the entire mass being frequently turned, to effect a perfect incorporation of the ingredients, a consideration never to be overlooked in compounding manure, especially when it is to be immediately applied.

"For corn and wheat this compost is invaluable; it exerts its energies at once, and continues to act with healthful vigor for much longer period than animal excrement. I have made no estimate of the cost of this article, though it may be easily ascertained, as all the articles with the exception of the muck have an ascertainable value.

"For gardens I consider it one of the most efficient and economical stimulants that can be applied. It is fine, possesses great and nutritive powers, and consequently corrects the effects of acidity in soil to which all soils are liable. In several experiments instituted with a view to ascertain the relative value of this compost and guano and poudrette, the results were in favor of the former. In every case, as a general rule, favorable opinion of its efficacy was entertained on every variety of crop to which I have seen it applied."

A mixture of salt and lime for compost-heaps, etc., will be found even more valuable than lime alone. The *Rural New Yorker* says:

"The mixture is made by dissolving one bushel of salt in the least water possible, and slacking with this three bushels of lime from the kiln. This is all the salt that is used by this method to slack the lime. The best mixture for the lime for general purposes is shell lime, or that from burning oyster or clam-shells. A mixture recommended by C. W. Johnson is one bushel of salt with two of lime, under cover, and allow it to slack, incorporate and unite the elements of the salt with the lime. It may be turned occasionally for two or three months, by which time it will be well mixed together. And, whatever way is taken to form the mixture, it should not be used fresh, but should remain in a heap at least two weeks, that the chemical union may be well formed. The beneficial changes that take place are: The oxide of the salt unites with the lime, forming a coarse chloride of lime; the soda of the salt is mostly set free, and probably about one-third muriatic acid is in the air, and forms carbonate of soda. This mixture has a remarkable decomposing power; and, if you mix three or four loads of it with a cord of swamp muck, peats or any other vegetable matter, it will soon be reduced to a powder. It is not excellent to mix with coarse manure, for the purpose of decomposing it and rendering it fine. After the sour muck has set places is decomposed by the salt and lime, it is then in fine condition to be used with barn-yard manure, and even becomes as valuable as the barn-yard manure alone. Almost every farm has a supply of muck, which might be turned into valuable manure. Hog-manure has recently benefited by mixing with the salt and lime—converting its rank character and fitting it for garden use; but it is probably better that the salt and lime should first be composted with muck and then applied to the hog-manure. We stated in our first article on manures that salt and lime composted with barn-yard manure would preserve the ammonia. This has been considered by most who have used it as practically correct; but theoretically, that small portion of this mixture which becomes carbonate of soda will be supposed to dissipate the ammonia, unless the chlorine was sufficient to absorb it all—which is, no doubt, generally the case.

"The salt and lime mixture alone makes an excellent top-dressing for most crops, at the rate of twenty to thirty bushels per acre. The character of the lime is so much changed by the union of the salt that there is no danger of injury from an excessive quantity; and, where land has been overlimed, a top-dressing of salt will correct it to a great degree. The decomposing effect of this mixture on vegetable matter in the soil is very great. Fifty bushels applied to a single load has produced as large a crop as twelve loads of the barn-yard manure; which could only be accounted for on the supposition of its decomposing vegetable matter in the soil and rendering it fit for food. It is also very destructive of insects, grubs, etc., in the soil. Like salt, this mixture has the power of attracting moisture from the air, and has often been known to prevent the effects of drought."

In Connecticut, the shores of Long Island Sound, where fish-guano is abundant and cheap, it is used in place of lime for all crops. Being of a fiery nature it corrodes and forments the entire vegetable substance; it to fine condition and charging it fully with ammonia. The farmers who have used it have found it equal in value to barn-yard manure itself. For all farm or crop purposes, or on small farms, we cannot recommend muck too highly. It will pay to haul from a distance of a mile or mile and a half; but where labor is high and the distance greater it will cost more than it is worth.

FALL PLANTING.

We have uniformly found that the planting of fruit-trees, vines, etc. (except strawberries in the fall is attended with greater success than in the spring. The trees become settled in their places during the winter, and the next spring finds them early to start and sure to grow. Spring planting is too often done in a hurry; and, being accompanied with a press of business or other important matters, fruit-trees do not receive the care and attention they deserve. Likewise, the planting of trees is frequently delayed until too late; some of the trees having started before taking up, and the chances of their life are very doubtful indeed. Whenever possible, plant by all means in the fall. The *Iowa Homestead* has a few hints on the subject worthy of notice:

"Fall planting may be done as soon as the leaves are killed by frost; the trees should be carefully taken up, and if any leaves remain on them they should be all taken off. The ground upon which they are to be planted should be well prepared beforehand; the holes should be dug sufficiently large to admit the roots of the tree spread out in their natural position; none but mellow, fine dirt should be used; and when the roots have been covered a few inches deep one or two pails of water should be poured in, macerating the dirt sufficiently to bed the tree into mud rather than merely plant it into dirt.

"When the tree is gently pressed down into this bed, the roots will be in contact on all sides with the dirt, and this is of vital importance and the true key to success in fall planting. After the tree is well imbedded, fill up with dirt to the general level, press gently with the foot. But, in consequence of so much water below, this packing cannot be firmly done, and the tree will not stand firm for a few days, but is liable to be driven out of place by the winds; so, to avoid this, mound up eight to ten inches, tread firmly, mulch the tree, and the work is done. In the spring, remove the mound, but replace the mulch, remembering all the while, and with all plantings, in any season of the year, that mulching is indispensable to good success.

"As the earth freezes deeper than the tree is planted, it is obvious that, unless the roots are entirely and completely engirt of dirt about them to draw out the frost.

"It is impossible to have the roots on all sides placed firmly in contact with the dirt without the use of water, hence the necessity of this precaution. If these rules are strictly adhered to, fall planting may be successful; without these precautionary measures we consider fall planting a precarious practice in this part of the country, where the ground freezes so deep. When successfully done, it has its advantages over spring planting in the fact that the trees grow earlier next spring, and during the first summer make a larger growth. In the spring also is a busy time, and tree planting is not always attended to at the proper time; and late spring planting, if the summer is dry, gives the trees a very poor chance to make a good growth."

HINTS FOR FARMERS.

A WOMAN HORTICULTURIST.—The Hartford *Times* prints the following, showing how one woman got some land and cultivated it, without asking help of the legislature or any one else: "We have received some excellent specimens of cherries, currants, raspberries, and strawberries from Miss Laura A. White, of Webster street, in this city. This lady earned the money by days' labor to purchase half an acre of land, and on this she is cultivating a remarkable amount of fruit. On this thrifty spot she has 20 apple trees, 16 cherry trees, 11 pear trees, over 100 grape vines, quinces, etc., besides all the varieties of berries. Miss White does all the work with her own hands, and we presume there is not another lady in the country who equals her industry and success in horticultural pursuits. In a note accompanying the fruit Miss White says: 'In this little horticultural field I have learned the grand teaching of divine truth, and enjoyed exquisite pleasure among my beautiful trees, clustering with rich fruit above my head. The fruit and flowers, like angel voices, have cheered me on; and in their presence I have cultivated a love for the beautiful in all things, and have been happier in lofter and holier thoughts, with clearer views of the brighter world above. I would recommend to all ladies that they give time and attention to horticulture, as it improves both mind and body.'"

FLOWERS AND THEIR MISSION.—"I cannot conceive of the composition of that man who dislikes flowers. I believe they have the most graceful offices in the economy of Nature. I do not believe the smallest violet which blossoms in the wood, or the tiniest flower which grows on the most distant prairie, was made without a purpose by Him who used them more than all else in his teachings to man. They go with us from the cradle to the grave. They brighten and bless the sick-room. They crown the marriage feast. They accompany us to the long rest, and they blossom over us when we are gone. Their breath is magical. The perfume of a rose will recall a long memory you had supposed to be dead forever. A little anemone you stumble upon in the woods will set in motion a train of thought carrying you back to scenes you had forgotten. A withered rose-leaf or a pressed bud is a connecting link which makes life more beautiful, recalling the 'tender grace of a day that is dead.'"

CULTIVATION OF STRAWBERRY PLANTS.—The *Fruit Recorder* says: "We have found the practice of running close to each row with a subsoil plow immediately after bearing season, to work like a charm on the strawberry plants. By doing this the ground is loosened to a good depth, so that the new, tender fibers and rootlets find easy access through the soil to a great depth, and are better prepared to yield a full crop the ensuing season. Work the soil as deep as possible after the crop is gathered, and follow it up with a thorough system of culture. Scatter well-rotted compost among the vines, and hoe them out occasionally with a fork-hoe; and, our word for it, you will get as fine a crop of fruit the second and third year as the first.

CLOVER FOR MANURE.—Clover is the cheapest and best manure that can be had. Nothing pays better than a full crop of good clover plowed under. It enriches the soil quicker than barnyard manure, and puts it in better condition. To plow it down well, if it stands thick and high, each morning a roller should be drawn over as much as can be plowed in a day, and a heavy chain should be fastened to the point of the plow-beam to drag it into the furrow. In this way it can be completely covered. Clover contains all the elements needed to enrich the soil for all kinds of grain, and in larger quantities than other manures.

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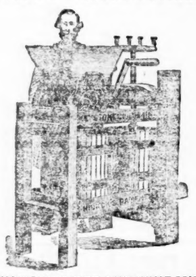

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INSURANCE.

Atlantic Mutual Insurance Co.

NEW YORK, January 26th, 1869.

The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1868.

Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 1868, to 31st Dec., 1868.....	$6,782,093 83
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1868.....	2,583,002 30
Total amount of Marine Premiums.....	$9,345,092 13
No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.	
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1868, to 31st December, 1868.....	$6,307,759 83
Losses paid during the same period.....	2,761,080 43
Returns of Premiums and Expenses.....	$1,346,679 40
The Company has the following assets, viz:	
United States and State of New York Stock, City, Bank, and other Stocks.....	$7,597,475 00
Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise.....	2,214,100 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages.....	210,000 00
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at.....	200,000 00
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable.....	2,756,567 93
Cash in Bank.....	466,548 83
Total Amount of Assets.....	$13,600,881 76

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday the Second of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1865 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Second of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and cancelled.

A dividend of Forty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1868, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Sixth of April next.

By order of the Board.

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

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A business of nineteen years, characterized by prudence and economy, and the utmost care in the selection of risks, has placed this in a condition inferior to that of no other Company, and superior to the majority. The true standard by which to judge of a Company's strength is not the AMOUNT of its assets, but the RATIO OF ITS ASSETS TO ITS LIABILITIES.

We offer with pride and confidence to the following figures of the MAHATTAN as shown by official statements of New York and Massachusetts.

ASSETS JANUARY 1, 1870.....	$1,324,341.
SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES.....	$1,062,341.
RATIO, 4.75 *Assets to one dollar of Liabilities.*	
RATIO OF EXPENSE TO RECEIPTS.....	9½ p. c.

THE INTEREST RECEIVED FROM ITS INVESTMENTS MORE THAN PAYS ITS EXPENSES OF MANAGEMENT.

The Dividends declared by the MAHATTAN are PROGRESSIVE and increase with the age of the Policy.

The Company is paying some Sixty per cent. dividends this year. It offers the largest Bonus ever given by any Company in so short a time.

All Limited Payment and Endowment Policies are non-forfeiture after ONE PAYMENT. For instance, if payments cease on Ten-year plan, paid-up Policies are issued for one-tenth of original Policy for each payment made, without examination or subscription.

We respectfully ask the attention of Insurers to the advantages offered by our Company.

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GEORGE A. FRENCH, Manchester, N. H., for Maine and New Hampshire.

EVERETT & PEIRCE, Boston, Massachusetts, for Eastern Massachusetts.

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R. J. BALL, Buffalo, New York, for Western New York.

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Mutual Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK.

No. 251 Broadway.

Assets, rapidly increasing, $1,500,000.

ALL APPROVED FORMS OF POLICIES ISSUED. LIBERAL MODES FOR THE PAYMENT OF PREMIUMS. ALL POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE BY THEIR TERMS.

The Entire Profits of the Company Divided Equitably among the Insured.

LAST RETURN OF PREMIUM FIFTY PER CENT.

The Premium and Dividend System of this Company combines the best features of all the modern plans of Life Insurance.

If the premium is paid ALL CASH, the dividends begin with the second annual premium and continue ANNUALLY thereafter; they may be applied either to reduce the premium charged or to increase the amount insured.

Premiums may also be paid two thirds in cash, the remaining one third being endorsed as a Loan upon the policy.

NO NOTES ARE REQUIRED.

In this case dividends begin with the Fourth annual premium and continue annually, and are applied to cancel the Loans outstanding.

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JOHN J. CRANE.....	President Bank Republic.
WILLIAM T. HOOKER.....	Wall Street.
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SAMUEL T. HOWARD, President. F. A. PLATT, Vice-President.

SIDNEY WARD, Secretary. CHAS. N. MORGAN, Actuary.

ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD, Counsel. EDMUND FOWLER, M.D., Medical Examiner

Report of a Special Committee

CONSISTING OF THE

HON. JOHN V. L. PRUYN, DAVID HOADLEY, ESQ., HON. OLIVER H. PALMER, HON. HENRY E. DAVIES, and HON. WILLIAM E. DODGE,

upon the ASSETS, LIABILITIES, and MANAGEMENT of the

Mutual Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK,

FREDERICK S. WINSTON President.

EMBRACING

A MATHEMATICAL VALUATION OF ITS LIABILITIES.

BY WILLIAM H. C. BARTLETT.

Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy in the United States Military Academy at West Point,

AND

A. E. CHURCH,

Professor of Mathematics in the United States Military Academy at West Point,

TOGETHER WITH LETTERS FROM

HON. WILLIAM BARNES,

Superintendent of the Insurance Department in the State of New York.

The above, published in pamphlet form for general circulation, may be procured at the offices of the Company, 144 and 146 Broadway, or from any of its Agents throughout the country. Replete with highly important information of interest to the public, these reports, emanating from men of unquestioned ability and position, should be universally read.

The following extracts are appended as explanatory of the purposes of the published Reports:

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, held at their office, in the City of New York, June 9th, 1869, it was, upon the suggestion of the President,

"*Resolved*, That Messrs. J. V. L. Pruyn, David Hoadley, O. H. Palmer, Henry E. Davies, and William E. Dodge be and are hereby appointed a committee to examine the assets of this Company, and the amount and character of the same, and also to ascertain its liabilities on its Policies, or otherwise, and report the result of such examination to this Board."

THE COMMITTEE, believing it to be highly important to ascertain from the best authority within their reach whether the general basis on which the Company was transacting its business, and expected to meet its obligations in the future, was sound, adopted, on the sixteenth of June last, the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That the President be requested to engage the services of Professors Bartlett and Church, of West Point, and also, if deemed advisable, those of any other mathematical professor of known ability and reputation, for the purpose of examining the general principles, and testing the accuracy of the valuations of the Life Insurance policies and other obligations issued by the Company, and the liability of the Company on such policies, in order that it may be determined by the highest professional ability, and with all the precision of which the subject is capable, what is the actual present worth of all the outstanding liabilities of the Company, whether on policies, for annuities granted, or otherwise; and that the persons making such examination and valuation be requested to report, in writing, the result thereof to the President, for the use of this Committee, with such statements and explanations as they may deem proper."

An able and interesting elucidation of the underlying principle of assurance is given by Professors Bartlett and Church in the body of their Report. This portion alone will well repay perusal by all intelligent and thoughtful persons. The following brief extract partially indicates the manner in which the subject is handled.

There are no terms usually employed in stating the financial condition of an Insurance Company so likely to mislead as the words *Obligations* and *Assets*. They very often suggest to the minds of persons unacquainted with the principles of assurance the most erroneous conclusions; and engender doubt, anxiety, and prejudice in quarters where, if properly understood, they would produce confidence, repose, and wholesome conviction. For instance, the Company's obligations for policies in force, with additions for increased assurance, amount to more than *two hundred and twenty-two millions of dollars*; while your gross assets are represented to be little less than *thirty-two millions*.

A bald and naked statement like this seldom fails to produce, in minds ignorant of the facts that lie behind, not stated, a belief that the Company is bankrupt—hopelessly insolvent. But when it comes to be understood that these obligations and assets are not *simultaneous*—that is, that the obligations are *prospective*, and only mature gradually along the future, while the assets are *present*, and must grow during the same future to proportions commensurate with the maturing obligations—the question takes a new aspect; and what before promised only disaster now gives abundant assurance of safety.

To illustrate: if a person own a dollar to-day, he must, to be solvent, have a dollar to pay. His assets must equal his obligations; they are both present, and therefore simultaneous. If he must pay a dollar a year hence, and money is worth five per cent. per annum, he need only have to-day the fraction 0.952381, say 0.95 of a dollar; for this will earn enough to make up the dollar by the end of the year. Here his present assets are less than his future obligations, and he is solvent because, by the time of the required payment, the former will certainly grow to the dimensions of the latter; they are not simultaneous.

[Conclusion of the Report of the Professors.]

We are of opinion, after very careful and mature consideration, that the Mathematical principles which properly underlie the business of Life Assurance have been ably, judiciously, and conservatively applied in the operations of your Company; and that, so long as they shall continue to be thus applied, they cannot fail to produce results which must give you the strongest possible claim to public confidence.

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

(Signed) WILLIAM H. C. BARTLETT,
Professor Nat. and Exp'l. Phy.

(Signed) A. E. CHURCH,
Professor Mathematics.

Two highly interesting letters from Superintendent Barnes are printed entire in this Report, from one of which, bearing date July 14th, 1869, we make the following extract:

HON. J. V. L. PRUYN, *Chairman of Committee, etc.:*

MY DEAR SIR:—In reply to your communication, I have no hesitation in saying that I believe the general management of the affairs of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York to be sound, discreet, and judicious. Indeed, no such institution as that which now surprises the actuaries and statisticians of two continents could have been built up under any other auspices. This Company has for many years been the representative Life Insurance Company of the United States; and with its success or failure the whole system in this country was intimately connected. Had this Company failed or been mismanaged, it would have injured every other similar institution. Its splendid success, unparalleled in the history of business in any country, has buoyed up and sustained scores of other companies, which have already entered on promising careers of success and usefulness.

I need not say to you, with your great knowledge and experience in financial and corporate affairs, that any attack on your Company is simply an attack on the whole business of Life Insurance.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed) WILLIAM BARNES.

The Report of the Committee terminates as follows:

We may say, we trust without presumption, that the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York presents, under Providence, the highest security of its kind which our Country can give; and that its honorable record thus far in its history may be received as an assurance of its integrity and good faith in the future.

The Committee consider it to be due to the officers of the Company to make a few remarks in reference to its management. However well we may theorize, sound business results must be worked out by faithful agents. The Committee are gratified to express their confidence in the fidelity and ability of the Vice-President and of the subordinate officers of the Company, and their appreciation of their attention and devotion to their respective duties. The ability of the Actuary has been so warmly spoken of in the report of Professors Bartlett and Church that no more need be said in regard to that officer.

In reference to the President, they desire to remark that, since his election to that office, he has devoted business talents and energies of a high order to its very responsible and laborious duties. For the last fifteen years he has annually been unanimously elected to the important place he holds. No one among us has more reason to be gratified with the progress and the success of his labors. He began his duties when the Company was in a feeble condition of childhood. Now, in its maturer days, he the Company was in a feeble condition of childhood. Now, in its maturer days, he finds it, in the language of the Superintendent of the Insurance Department, to be "the leading Life Insurance Company of the world."

This is, in a large measure, due to his able management and to his untiring devotion to its interests.

The result is the highest achievement he could have desired.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN V. L. PRUYN, *Chairman.*

WILLIAM E. DODGE, HENRY E. DAVIES, OLIVER H. PALMER, DAVID HOADLEY, } *Committee.*

OFFICE OF THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK, July 21, 1869.

No policy-holder in THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK, or other person interested in the subject of Life Insurance, should fail to procure a copy of the complete report. The Company will furnish it by mail or on personal application to any of its

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OF NEW YORK.

Office No. 20 Nassau street,

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ROBERT BAGE, President.
FREDERICK W. MACY, Vice-President.
WESLEY E. SHADER, Secretary.
JOHN H. BIRD, Counselor.
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ISSUES EVERY APPROVED DESCRIPTION OF LIFE AND ENDOWMENT POLICIES on selected lives, returning all surplus earnings OVER THE ACTUAL COST OF INSURANCE EQUALLY AMONG THE INSURED. The stockholders receive legal interest only.

The Non-Forfeiture law adopted by this Company requires that all Life Insurance Policies shall be kept in force so long as there remains any surrender value; by which, for example, a party aged 35 is insured on Life plan as follows:

One Annual Premium continues Policy in force 2 years and 3 days.
Five Annual Premiums continues Policy in force 10 years and 50 days.

Endowment Policies continue in force as Life Insurance much longer, as the following examples show, viz.:

AGE 25, PAYABLE AT DEATH OR 45.

One Annual Premium continues Policy in force 4 years and 161 days.
Five Annual Premiums continue Policy in force 26 years and 165 days.

AGE 40, PAYABLE AT DEATH OR 55.

One Annual Premium continues Policy in force 4 years and 291 days.
Five Annual Premiums continue Policy in force 22 years and 114 days.

Six cents a day at the age of 25, or eight cents at the age of 40, will secure $1,000 Life Insurance.

One-third the premium may remain unpaid as a loan.
No notes required.
Thirty days' grace allowed in payment of Premiums.

OFFICERS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY INSURED WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

A special Guarantee Fund of $100,000 deposited with the Insurance Department of New York.

No restriction upon residence or travel in any part of the world.

Insurance on a single life taken to the amount of $20,000.

The Company issues certificates, whenever desired, agreeing to purchase its policies at their surrender value, which, when accompanied by the policy duly transferred, are negotiable, and may be used as collateral security for loans.

No extra premium charged for occupation, except those of a peculiarly hazardous character.

LOSSES PAID PROMPTLY.

In fact, every good, equitable, and liberal feature of the best Life Companies has been adopted by the Great Western Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York.

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F. A. PUTNAM, M.D. ..... Medical Examiner.
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All Policies issued by the Commonwealth are incontestable from date of issue, and are free from restrictions on travel.

It permits Residence anywhere without extra charge, except between Latitude 32 North and the Tropic of Cancer.

All Policies are non-forfeitable, and participate in the profits of the Company, unless otherwise specified.

Dividends are declared annually upon all Policies that have been in force a full year, and are available on payment of the next annual premium.

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WALTER E. BLAKE, Brooklyn, N. Y.	JULIUS H. POMEROY, Chambers & Pomeroy, Attorneys.
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They also continue to manufacture their well-known and unrivaled Nickel Silver Electro-Plated Ware, which will last twenty-five years with fair every-day usage.

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We will send, on order, single WALTHAM WATCHES, in solid, gold and Silver cases only, by express to any part of the United States, to be paid for on delivery, after examination, at wholesale prices. The buyer to pay all express charges.

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We are now closing out the balance of this desirable security at the low price of 85¾ and accrued interest, in currency.

These Bonds are limited to less than $14,000 per mile, and secured by a mortgage on the entire property of the Company, thus making the same one of the safest and most profitable securities for investment now in the market.

TURNER BROTHERS, Bankers,
New York.

WALTHAM WATCHES ARE THE BEST.

Financial & Commercial.

MR. BOUTWELL'S SEPTEMBER STATEMENT.

THE September statement of the public debt shows the amount, including the principal and the accrued interest, to be $2,626,653,870 31. The amount in coin, currency, sinking fund bonds, and other bonds purchased by the Government, held in the Treasury, was $150,691,368 81; which, being deducted from the previous sum, leaves $2,475,962,501 50 as the debt of the United States on the 1st of September, 1869. During the month of August the decrease of the debt was **$5,604,234 79.** The aggregate decrease since the 1st of March, 1869, is **$49,500,759.** The amount of bonds held to the credit of the sinking fund, including accrued interest, was $14,020,830. The amount of other bonds purchased and held subject to the future action of Congress was $23,311,065. The coin in the Treasury was $101,214,-986 71. The currency balance in the Treasury was $13,144,437 10, as against $23,381,654 for the corresponding period of the previous month. This decrease of currency is explained by the fact that $11,000,000, to be paid out during the present month, has been charged to the pension account. The increase of coin in the Treasury during the past month amounts to $11,161,636.

The gold certificates issued by the Government amount to $23,647,530. Deducting this from the coin in the Treasury, we have $77,567,456 71 of coin still left. The coin interest that has accrued, but has not yet matured for payment, is $36,963,-599 84. This leaves $41,603,856 87 of surplus coin in the Treasury over and above the gold certificates and all the accrued interest. Adding to this the gold receipts for the coming months, which will undoubtedly be more than equivalent to the accruing interest for the same period, we come to the conclusion that the Secretary has no occasion for holding in the idle state so large an amount of coin. What does he propose to do with this coin? It is for the time being dead and unproductive capital to the Government, unless appropriated to some practical purpose. So much reserve coin is not needed to provide for future interest liabilities, when it is a demonstrated fact that the gold receipts of the Treasury more than meet the liabilities month by month. We hence repeat the question, What does the Secretary propose to do with this surplus coin?

The bond-purchasing policy hitherto pursued has proved an admirable success. Now, is there any reason why the Secretary should confine himself chiefly to the use of greenbacks in effecting these purchases, when he has such an ample reserve of coin? Why not put a portion of this coin at least to the same service, buying bonds with it directly, as he can at more than 10 per cent. discount on their par value, or selling the coin for greenbacks, and then using these in the purchase of bonds? We hope that the Secretary will do so. His general policy commits him to it; and we, moreover, see no reason for any delay. Use the coin, and make it pay debts, especially when you can do so at a very handsome profit on account of its premium.

MONEY MARKET.

AFTER three weeks of great ease in the money market, in the face of three unfavorable bank statements, a sudden stringency was developed at the beginning of the past week, just as the bank statement had a favorable look, and all appearances indicated continued ease and a lower rate of interest. There was a pretty sharp demand for money on Monday at 7 per cent., though we did not hear of any higher rates being paid.

The demand for currency from the South and West had been comparatively light; but the great flurry in gold made the demand for currency in Wall Street very pressing. There have been a good many more violent fluctuations in the Gold Room than that witnessed on Saturday and Monday, for the rise from the lowest point of depression was but 6¼ per cent.; but probably there never was a greater excitement witnessed among the gold gamblers since the high times of 1862—1864. The "bulls" are having it their own way now, and they may put up the price to any point they please. The rise is purely speculative, caused by no natural action of the law of supply and demand, and a collapse may at any moment occur. In the meanwhile, the violent fluctuations in the price of gold are very injurious to trade and cause serious derangements, which no prudence or foresight can prevent.

The highest point which gold reached on Monday was 137¾. On Tuesday it touched 136¼. The "bulls" talk of 140 before the close of the week.

The weekly average of the Associated Banks in the clearing-house of this city for the week ending Saturday last, Sept. 4, compare as follows with the previous week:

Increase in Loans	$1,597,700
Decrease in Specie	2,097,300
Increase in other Legal Tenders	3,030,949
Increase in Deposits	2,345,548
Decrease in Circulation	29,707

These figures have a much more favorable look than could have been anticipated. In addition, we learn that the Treasury Department in Washington has had in reserve a certain amount of greenbacks of recent issue, in substitution of the old circulation, called in or returned because of attempted counterfeits upon the original plates; and $9,000,000 of these notes were sent to the New York office last week, and will soon go to the banks, and from the banks into the country, in relief of the demand for currency. To this amount may be added the new fractional currency now about to be issued, making together nearly $10,000,000, which cannot fail to have a favorable influence on the market.

The tremendous excitement in the Gold Exchange has had the temporary effect of diverting speculators from the Stock Exchange, and the railway-share market has been low and neglected, except for the Vanderbilt roads, which continue very high, because it is pretty well understood among the Commodore's friends that the consolidation scheme will be completed by or before the 28th of this month, at which time arrangements have been made for unveiling to the public the great bronze monument which has been erected in his honor on the top of the Hudson River Depot, fronting Vestry street.

The Northwest stocks have been depressed since the election of Mr. Mitchell, of Milwaukee, to the presidency. A good many of the friends of General Baxter, who was the opposition candidate, have been selling out, and the diminished earnings of the road have an unfavorable influence.

The whole list of railway shares and of the miscellaneous stocks had a weak look at the commencement of the present week, and public securities underwent a rather sharp decline, on account of unfavorable intelligence from Germany and the Paris Bourse.

Tanner & Co., bankers, of this city, invite public attention in another column to the ten per cent. bonds they offer of "Buchanan County, Missouri."

A PATRIOTIC DUTY.

WE give special prominence in this week's INDEPENDENT to an enterprise which has hitherto received our heartiest commendation, and which we are glad to welcome again. The necessity of this generation is uninterrupted communication with San Francisco. The Government has done a good share of the work; and we are glad to see private citizens coming forward to do in the way of business what the United States has done in the way of national advancement. The *New York Tribune* well calls this road a "step to the Pacific." We have always felt that there was no economy more commanding as a measure of national improvement than the threading of our Western Continent by vast railway systems. Already Chicago has been brought within a day's journey of New York; and the time will come when the citizen will visit San Francisco and return in a week.

The growth of our Western country is simply the growth of its railways. The extension of the Pacific Railroad from Omaha to San Francisco added 20 *towns* to the wealth and grandeur of the continent. The extension of the Kansas Pacific Railway from Kansas City to Sheridan has done a great deal more, because the country which it traverses is richer and has greater possibilities. This is the land over which Mr. Greeley traveled in 1859, and came back to say that it was little more than a wilderness, with much agricultural and mineral wealth, but abandoned to the Cheyennes and Arapahoes. The Kansas Pacific Railway is now in operation 437 miles. Its route is marked by many thrifty towns and a large population of industrious, enterprising people. Its earnings are greater comparatively than those of any road in the West. Its receipts increase with every month; and it is now proposed to extend it to Denver, the capital of Colorado, a distance of 225 miles. Of this extension 13 miles have already been built, and Gen. Wm. H. Palmer is now at Sheridan, earnestly pushing the road to completion. To build this extension, Messrs. Dabney, Morgan & Co., and M. K. Jesup & Co., are now offering a loan of six and a half million of dollars. This loan is a first mortgage upon the extension, and a mortgage upon the franchise and rolling stock of the whole road. It is secured by 3,000,000 acres of land in Kansas, which are being sold to develop the road; together with an additional 3,000,000 acres in Kansas and Colorado, the proceeds from which are set apart as a sinking fund for the payment of the principal. The loan pays 7 per cent. interest in gold; it runs 30 years; the coupons are payable at the option of the holders at New York, Frankfort, and London.

There is another point in this connection which we cannot too strongly impress upon our readers. The Secretary of the Treasury has been nobly trying to reduce the debt by buying up five-twenties. The managers of the "Street" have answered him by advancing them to as high a figure as possible—too high, considering the price of gold and the condition of the currency. Those of our readers who hold Government shoulds take advantage of this advance and convert their five and six per cent. bonds into a bond which pays seven per cent. in gold, and which is as undoubted a security as any in the world. The farmer should send his $1,000 5-20 to New York, where he can receive $1,200 for it; and buy a Kansas Pacific $1,000 bond for $960. The Kansas bond will pay him one per cent. more in interest, and he will make $340 by the transaction. At the same time, he will be aiding Mr. Boutwell in the noblest work ever attempted by a Secretary of the Treasury. NOW IS THE TIME TO SELL GOVERNMENTS. *It is as much an act of patriotism to sell Governments and aid Secretary Boutwell as it was to aid Secretary Chase by buying them in the dark hour of the war.*

DRY GOODS.

THERE has been a very healthy trade in domestic dry goods through the whole of the last week. The demand has been steady, prices have been evenly maintained, and payments—particularly from the South, from which quarter most of the purchases at this season come—have been good. The purchases have not been heavy, as used to be the way in the olden time, since they can be made more frequently under the present system of transportation; but in the year's aggregate they amount to more. The "cotton calamity," which is the burden of English manufacturers, has not been so severely felt on this side of the Atlantic, as we have a way of accepting the "situation" more readily than they have on the other side. Great Britain cannot afford to have any disturbances among her laboring forces. But over here it does not matter. If there happens to be a short supply of cotton, we make it up in something else. The cotton crop of the present will amount to three millions; and next year it may be one-third more, with a certainty of an increase equal to our necessities.

There was an attempt made to "bear the market" in unbleached shirtings and sheetings by a prominent jobbing house, which put down their prices about one cent a yard; but it did not have much effect, except to a very limited extent, in checking sales from first hands. The manufacturers know their ground perfectly well, and prices are well sustained in spite of the efforts to suppress them.

Bleached shirtings and sheetings are without any marked change. The trade has been a little slack; but prices have been firmly maintained and holders show no anxiety to be rid of their stock.

Printing cloths are not exactly in lively demand; but the sales are steady, though not to so great an extent, perhaps, as has usually been the case at this time of the year.

Prints are in good demand, and the new styles are rapidly distributed as soon as they are put upon the market by the manufacturers' agents; indeed, the supply of new patterns is hardly up to the demand, though the stock of ordinary styles is rather in excess of the current wants of the market. It must be confessed that the manufacturers of goods of this class do not come up to the advanced taste of the public, and the foreign manufacturer has a vast advantage in the superiority of the patterns which the artistic ability of the European designers give. We shall never in this country be able to compete successfully with the foreign manufacturer until our designers are stimulated to the production of new effects by being prohibited from copying foreign inventions. The only way to do this is to give foreigners the right of property in their designs, by allowing them to register them here, the same as we allow our own designers; in other words, by the passage of an international copyright law. We protect our calico printers now by putting a duty of twenty per cent. *ad valorem* and five and a half cents a yard on foreign prints; but the best protection we could give them is to compel them to produce their own patterns, for as long as they enjoy the privilege of robbing foreigners they will never do anything for themselves.

Ginghams are in better demand, both for the finer and inferior qualities.

Lindseys have improved, and under a more active demand are selling freely.

Muslin de laines are in more request, and considerable sales have been effected at steady prices.

For other descriptions of domestic cotton fabrics there is a fair demand without any quotable change of prices.

Woolens generally are selling more freely, particularly shawls and flannels, at steady prices, but without any special variations which call for extended remarks.

The demand for foreign dry goods has decidedly improved and considerable activity has been manifested among jobbers. The importations of the last week have not been quite so large as during the week before; but there has been a considerable addition made, particularly of silks and dress goods, to the stock already on hand. The auction-rooms have been well attended, and two important sales have taken place—one of dress goods and merinos, of the importations of Benkard & Hutton, and another of silk goods, of the importation of Maillard & Co.

AMONG Southern railroads the Lousville and Nashville holds, by virtue of its position, a prominent place, and its financial statements show it to be in possession of a very lucrative traffic. The net earnings for the year ending June, 1868, were nearly $700,000, and the earnings for the four months ending August, 1869, show an increase of nearly $336,000 on the corresponding months of last year. The stock of the road pays eight per cent. dividends, evidence of the high character of its management. The Company have now opportunity of making valuable extensions which will insure still more profitable business in the future. To provide means for these extensions a mortgage has been executed upon the line of the road, its property, and income, and First Mortgage Bonds issued, which are now offered for sale by Messrs. J. B. Alexander & Co. and John J. Cisco & Son, at 90 cents on the dollar. The bonds bear 7 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually, and have thirty years to run. They have many features of security and profit, and our readers will do well to examine carefully the advertisement of the agents, in another column.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

[*A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.*]

BREADSTUFFS.—Soon after our last writing our market for Western and State flour became quite active, and prices advanced, owing to favorable news from Europe, the advance being most noticeable on the low grades of Shipping Extras. But the medium and better brands were freely offered at lower and irregular prices, until early Friday, when more confidence in the market was noticeable; though ere the close of Change holders found them very unsalable and much irregularity in the sales was noticeable at the close. The considerable advance in the price of gold has caused a decline in common White Wheat Extras to establish some advance; but they have not sold to any extent. The popularity of Choice Spring White Wheat Extras is undiminished, owing to the superior strength; hence ordinary White Wheat Extras attract very little attention, and, being comparatively plenty, are to be had at low figures. Choice Minnesota and Iowa Extras are very scarce, and we learn the mills are grinding but little Western Canal, out of Wheat, and hence our supplies of this description for the next fortnight will be very limited indeed; and to this fact the unusual advance in the price of Spring is due. No. 2 and Superfine have been in fair demand for the trade, and have steadily improved. At the close business was dull, and prices lower. The Wheat market soon after our last, under the influence of favorable news from Europe and limited receipts, became very active, and an advance of 5@10 cts. per bush. was quoted and to arrive. Amber Winter Wheat has attracted the most attention; though sound Spring has been in good request, while soft has only been in fair demand, owing to the past month deterring exporters from operating, and in this description the reaction has been less marked. Our receipts from the South have not been large, as we had hoped to expect early in August; but this is accounted for by the fact of their Corn crop having been seriously injured by the excellent country destroyed by the drought. This has induced many farmers and planters from bringing forward their Wheat, and the failure of their Corn crop in the Northwest is likely to exert a corresponding influence there. But the crop of Wheat is so large that every available boat on our canals and vessels on the lakes will be required to move it, provided farmers are disposed to sell at prices to correspond with $1 35@$1 40 for No. 2 and $1 45@$1 50 for No. 1 here. At these figures we think the export demand will be largely provided freight-room can be had at reasonable rates. Winter Wheats meet with a fair milling demand. Barley and Barley Malt close heavy. Oats close firmer, though quiet. Corn closes higher and in demand.

BROOM CORN AND BROOMS.—A fair demand for old Broom Corn at 16 cts., and 20 cts. for Red and Green. New do. is scarce and wanted at 20@20½ cts. per lb. Sales of five tons at 20 cts. per lb., cash. Brooms are not plenty, and in good demand at $4 50@$5 per dozen.

COAL.—The market is lower and is unsettled. The recent public sale greatly unsettled values, and prices are much lower. Cargo prices are uncertain. Sales from yard at $7 50@$8 per ton of 2,000 lbs., and yards remote from the river $8@$9 per ton.

COFFEE.—Rio has continued to move moderately, buyers generally confining their operations to small job lots required for immediate use. Importers, however, refuse to modify their views, and prices close nominally steady at the previous range. The demand has been mainly for new Coffee, old stock seldom meeting with sale. In Java and the West India grades there has been considerable activity, and with most of the leading styles in reduced supply prices are better. We quote at 9½@11¼ cts. for fair to good cargoes Rio, in bond; 13¾@17¾ cts. for do, duty paid; 23@25 cts. for Java; 17@20½ cts. for Maracaibo; and 16¾@19¼ cts. for Laguayra—all gold.

COTTON.—The demand has been very moderate throughout the week and mainly to supply the absolute necessities of spinners and speculators; but the greatly-reduced and easily-controlled stock has given sellers all the advantage, and prices underwent no important change. Exporters have withdrawn, and no activity can be looked for until the new crop commences to come forward. But future deliverys the market further declined; but soon recovered somewhat, in consequence of more liberal foreign orders. The latest important sale was at 27 for December. The receipts at this port for the year ending August 31st were 615,547 bales. Exports for same period 328,000 bales; available stock September 1st about 2,300 bales. At the close our market is less active, and prices weak on a basis of 35 for Middling Uplands, to 35¼@35¾ cts. for do New Orleans and Texas.

MOLASSES.—In a somewhat irregular manner there has been more doing in Grocery and Boiling grades, and for these prices are again stiff, some styles showing an advance. The inferior sorts remain nominal and are entirely neglected. The general stock is small and well under control. We quote Cuba Clayed at 45@49 cts., Cuba Muscovado at 48@60 cts., Porto Rico 50@78 cts., English Island 45@65 cts., and New Orleans 80@95 cts.

PROVISIONS.—The movement in Hog products has again been moderate, and confined almost exclusively to the small parcels necessary to meet positive and immediate wants of buyers; and, while prices with one or two exceptions remain at about the former general range, the tone has shown weakness. Holders are financially strong enough to make an attempt to realize unnecessary, but seem rather inclined to part with a portion of their goods. The demand for Mess Pork has been very light from all quarters, and prices have ruled somewhat lower throughout the week, there being a desire on the part of holders to reduce values sufficiently to compete with the City Ice-cured, which now averages fuller weights and is the favorite with consumers. At the close the market is very heavy and the demand moderate at $31 87½@$31 50, cash and regular. Two or three sales have been made at $32, buyer's option all the year. Other cuts sell moderately at $31 75@$32 for City Mess, and $30@$30 25 for Western Prime Mess. Beef has been in rather better demand, in part for shipment eastward; but the wants of buyers were freely met without change in value. We quote at $5@$12 for Plain Mess, and $12@$17 for Extra Mess. Tierce Beef is simply nominal and quotations useless. Beef Hams scarce and firm at $35@$30. Cut Meats have nearly all disappeared, and quotations are for the present nominal. Bacon has continued in very fair demand and comparatively steady; but, as most packers are sold ahead, the business has not footed up large from day to day. We quote at 17@17¾ cts. for most cuts of Ice-cured, a few very choice held at 17¾ cts. Lard has been quiet but very firmly held during the week, the upward turn of gold imparting additional confidence to holders. At the close the feeling is steady and a fair business doing. We quote at 17½@17¾ cts. for No. 1, 18¾@18¾ cts. for prime City, 19½@19¼ cts. for Western Steam, and 19¾@20¼ for Kettle Rendered.

SEEDS.—A moderate stock of Clover offering and the market is firmer. Sales at 13@14 cts. New crop is well spoken; the supply will be large and the quality good. Timothy Seed is selling at $4 50@$4 89 per bushel. Rough Flax Seed is quiet at $2 42@$2 45 per bushel, cash. Calcutta Linseed is selling here and in Boston at $2 12@$2 15 per bushel, gold.

SUGARS.—There has been more doing with both local and out-of-town refiners; and the market has presented a strong, healthy tone throughout the week. Prices are not materially higher, but have an upward turn; and holders are offering only in small quantities, particularly of the fine grades. At the close the demand is good and prices firm at 11¼@11¾ cts. for fair to good Refining, 12@12¾ cts. for fair to good Grocery, and 12¾ cts. for No. 12 Box Dutch Standard. Refined have been in better demand and firmer, closing at $16@16¼ cts. for Powdered, Granulated, and Crushed; 15½ cts. for White A; and 15 cts. for Yellow "C."

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, SEPT. 7TH, 1869.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

DURING the early portion of the week there was a good demand for Beef Cattle, and with a falling off in the receipts prices advanced ¼ and ¾ ct. per lb., but this improvement appeared to draw stock from all points; and of late we have had very heavy receipts, the market became glutted, and not only the advance was lost, but a decline took place, and the market closes dull and heavy. Milch Cows have been in fair supply; but with a better demand; prices improved and close firm. A larger supply of Sheep has been offered on the market, prices early in the week were firm, but later a decline took place. The market closes dull and heavy. Lambs of choice quality have been in good demand and firm. The Swine market has been firm, especially toward the close.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra	15¼@16	16¼@16¾
First quality	14½@15	15½@16
Second quality	14½@15	14½@15¾
Third quality	13 @14½	13 @14
Inferior	10 @11	10 @11½
Average of all sales	14	14¼

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice	$110@$120	$110@$120
Good	90@ 95	90@ 95
Common	75@ 80	75@ 80
Inferior	60@ 65	60@ 65

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra and Choice	11 @11½	11 @11½
Good	9 @10½	9 @10½
Common	7½@ 8½	7 @8
Inferior	5 @ 6½	5 @6½

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice, per lb.	6¾@ 7	6¾@ 7
Extra, "	6¼@6 6¾	6¼@6 6¾
Good, "	5¾@6	5¾@6
Fair, "	4¾@5	4¾@5
Common, "	4½@4¾	4 @4¾
Coarse Lambs, "	4 @4½	4 @4½
Good, "	7½@8¼	7 @8¼
Common to Fair, "	6 @7	5½@6¾

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed	8½@8 8¾	12½@12¾

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 13, 1869.

THE following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading lines of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this valuable information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT (and more perfect than any newspaper in the city), is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack, W	15	Lowell	10½
Merrimack, D	14½	Victoria	10
Cocheco	14½	Victoria, D	10
Spragues	14½	Washington	10
Freemont	14	Hamilton	10
American	14	Hamilton, D	10
Allens	12	Gloucester	13
Manchester	12½	Lancaster	13
Nassau	12½	Lancaster, D	13
Amoskeag	14½	Orrinoka	9½

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	12	Glasgow	13½
Berkshire	12½	Roanoke	12½
Caledonia	14	Glasgow	10

BROWN SHIRTINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14½	Pepperell, E	15¼
Lawrence, C	14½	" R	14½
" H	13¼	" N	13¼
" G	11¼	" O	12¼
" F	11¼	" P	8¾
" H	11¼	" B	8¾
Pacific, Extra	14½	" A	10¼
" H	14½	" C	10¼
" L	14½	Bosk, S	14½
Atlantic, A	14½	" O	11½
" P	14½	" H	11½
" N	14½	" R	11½
Shawmut, C	14½	Appleton, A	14½
Arctic, A	14½	Lonsdale, H	16¾
Black, A	16¾	" D	14½
Massachusetts	14½	" C	12½
" BB	11	Lyman, E	14½
Indian Head	13¾	" D	14
" L	13¾	" C	12½
Exeter, A	14½	Utica	14½
" S	14½	Tremont, W	12½
Medford	15¾	Ocean	12½
Sterling	14½	Indian Orchard, A	14½
Gilbon	14½	" B	12
Pittsfield, A	15½	Great Falls, H	15½
Kennebec	14½	" E	13½
Everett, AA	14¾	" M	12
Bedford, R	13½	" C	11
Pocasset	14½	Cabot, A	14½
" K	13½	Dwight, A	14½
Newmarket, A	14½	" 3/4-inch	13¾

BLEACHED MUSLIN.

New York Mills	14½	Ballou & Son	14½
Wamsutta	14½	Lonsdale	12½
"	12½	"	10½
Pocasset	14½	Hill	9¾
White Rock	14½	Bartlett	16¾
Providence	14½	" 33-inch	14½
Masonville	14½	" 30-inch	13½
Blackstone	14½	James Sts'm Mills	14½
Hope	14½	" 42-inch	15½
Langdon	13½	" 33-inch	13½
" 42-inch	15½	Great Falls, M	14½
" 36-inch	13½	"	13½
Waterford	14½	"	12½
Pepperell	14½	Red Bank	14½
"	13½	"	13½
"	12½	Waltham, X	13½
"	10½	" 42-inch	16½
Androscoggin	14½	" 36-inch	14½
Canton	14½	Franklin M'f'g Co	15½
Dwight, A	15½	Bay Mills	12½
" Long Cloth	14	Putnam, A	12½
Reynolds, AA	13	"	11½
Mystic Lake	13	Green, G	12½
		Amoskeag, Z	12½

DENIMS.

Amoskeag	31	Otis Company, CC	21
York	25½	" BR	27¼
Blue Hill	21½	" AXA	28½
Working Man's	23	Warren, Brown	23
Union	18	Lewiston, Brown	21
Manchester	20	Columbian	31

STRIPED SHIRTINGS.

Amoskeag	27	Whittenton, A	20
York	15½	" BR	17
Uncasville	15	" AXA	15
American	13½	Eagle	13
Hamilton	22½	Thorndike	21½
Everett	14	Haymaker	16

TICKS.

York, 32-inch	27	Swift River	17½
York, 25-inch	23½	Methuen, A	15
Amoskeag, A, C, A	36	Hamilton, Regular	27
" A	30	Willow Brook	28½
" B	28	Everett	21
" C	25	" Extra	30
" D	21	Hampden, CC	20
Conestoga, Gold M'l	31	Pearl River	20
Extra, 4-4	31	Pittsfield	11

CORSET JEANS.

Amoskeag	13½	Pepperell	15
Lacouta	15¾	Bates	13
Hamilton's Cattens	17	Indian Orchard	12½
New Market	14	Everett	15

BROWN DRILLS.

Amoskeag	13½	Appleton	17½
Pemperel	17½	Tremont	17
Laconia	17½	Augusta	16½
Stark, A	17½	Winturop	15½

DUCKINGS.

Pacific	20	Lowell	20
Hamilton	20	Scarboro	18
Manchester	20	Armures	31

CANTON FLANNELS.

Hamilton	22½	Salmon Falls, AA	20
Laconia	21	Amoskeag, A	26
Pemberton, C	19	Manchester	24
" A	36	Ellerton, P	21½
Nashua, A	17	" O	24

FALL AND WINTER STYLES NOW READY.

HATS, CAPS, FURS, Etc.

Ladies' and Children's Fancy Hats in great variety.

Gents' Hats, Ladies' Fine Furs, etc.

The finest goods and lowest prices in the city.

JOHN R. TERRY,
19 Union Square.

A Discount to Clergymen.

MACEE'S ELEVATED DOUBLE OVEN RANGES.

BRICK AND PORTABLE FURNACES.

J. W. LANE & CO., Sole Agents,
No. 244 Water street,
Send for Circular New York.

BOYNTON'S

BRICK-SET AND PORTABLE FURNACES.

LOW AND ELEVATED DOUBLE-OVEN RANGES,

BALTIMORE FIRE-PLACE HEATERS, HEATING, COOKING, AND LAUNDRY STOVES.

RICHARDSON, BOYNTON & CO.,
No. 234 Water st., New York.
Send for circulars.

PACIFIC RAILWAY GOLD LOAN.

MESSRS. DABNEY, MORGAN & Co., 53 Exchange Place, and M. K. JESSUP & Co., 12 Pine Street, N.Y., offer for sale the Bonds of the Kansas Pacific Railway. These bonds pay seven per cent. in Gold have thirty years to run; are Free from Government Taxation; are secured by a Land Grant of Three Million Acres of the finest Lands in Kansas and Colorado. In addition to this special grant, the Company also owns Three Millions of Acres in Kansas, which are being rapidly sold to develop the country and improve the road. They are a first mortgage upon the extension of the road from Sheridan, Kansas, to Denver, Colorado. The road in operation *now earns more than enough net income to pay the interest on the new loan.* There is no better security in the market—this being in some respects better than Government Securities. *Principal and Interest payable in Gold.* Price 96, and accrued Interest, in Currency. Pamphlets, Maps, and Circulars furnished on application.

St. Louis, Jacksonville, and Chicago Railroad Bonds.

$15,000 PER MILE,

bearing 7 per cent. interest, free from Government Tax.

Guaranteed by the Chicago & Alton Railroad Company.

A limited number of these bonds for sale by

M. K. JESUP & CO.,
No. 12 Pine street, N. Y.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

OF THE UNITED STATES.

No. 92 BROADWAY, N. Y.

WM. C. ALEXANDER, *President.*

HENRY B. HYDE, *Vice-President.*

GEORGE W. PHILLIPS, *Actuary.*

JAS. W. ALEXANDER, *Secretary.*

Assets, $10,000,000 Cash.

Annual Income, $6,000,000.

Actual Results as Shown in the Case of Policies Already Paid:

Date.	Name.	Amount of Policy.	Dividends	Amount of Premiums paid in Cash.	Amount of Policy.
1858	Phillip J. Price, Cleveland, O.	5,000	1,000	1,000	6,000
1858	Samuel Hall, Jr., Leeds, N. Y.	5,000	1,000	1,000	6,000
1858	Patrick Hoffman, Brooklyn, N. Y.	10,000	2,000	2,000	12,000
1858	Daniel K